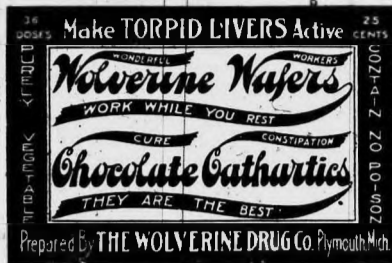


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO. 1

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1906

WHOLE NO. 995.



SPICES!

The delicacy and appetizing qualities of your pickle recipe depend upon the use of

OUR KIND OF SPICES.

Mixed Spices are being used very extensively, and the merit of this article depends directly upon the proper combination of the various ingredients used, their purity and strength. If you have never used OUR "MIXED TO PLEASE" SPICES, do so this season; you wouldn't believe what a difference it will make in the finished product.

We have all the other pickling necessities, not the lowest priced, but the best to be found in the market. Celery Seed, Mustard Seed, Coriander Seed, Ginger Root, Allspice, Cinnamon, Pepper, Cloves, Chillies, Turmeric, Corks, Paraffin, etc.

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J. H. KIMBLE, Ph. B., M. D.

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Try Our 30c, 40c or 50c Tea.

IN COFFEE WE HAVE

Chef, Mocha and Java	35c
Detroit Club	35c
Toledo Club	30c
San Marto	25c
Coban	20c
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Try Our Line of Baked Goods.

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W. B. ROE'S

Telephone Patrons!

This is what we have to offer you within the

Plymouth Zone

Northville	about 300 Stations
Farmington	" 200 "
Sand Hill	" 150 "
Plymouth, before Aug. 1, 200	" "

Service to all these stations furnished for flat rate of \$15.00 and \$7.00 per annum.

24,000 Stations in Detroit

Complete service with all adjacent Counties and all points in MICHIGAN.

Michigan State Telephone Co.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Glenn Whittaker is working in Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Howe visited Ed. Clark and family of Plymouth Thursday.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Curtis, Miss Edith Mae to Walter C. Gale, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 26, 1906, at 7:30 o'clock.

Miss Ida Whittaker is in Plymouth learning the milliner trade at Mrs. Harrison's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bovee of Belleville are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hollis and little daughter of Milan visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker and family before removing to Northville.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. VanBuskirk is having a hard siege with typhoid fever, and still continues about the same.

E. R. Peck and sister were home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee called on Plymouth friends the 23rd.

Mrs. Grace Halstead, nee Chilson, visited her people over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Nass of Sheldon visited Frank Peck's people a couple of days the last of the week.

Most everybody is taking a day off for the Sand Hill fair.

There was a very jolly party at David Wolfrom's last Saturday evening to celebrate Mrs. Wolfrom's birthday. All wish her many returns of the day and all voted they had had a fine time.

Mr. VanBuskirk's daughter, also his sister and husband of Detroit Sunday-aid at his home.

NEWBURG.

James Grovenstien, while returning from Detroit Tuesday was taken with bleeding at the nose. While at T. P. Sherman's a physician was phoned to who told them the remedies to use, which soon stopped the flow of blood. He was very weak from loss of blood, but was taken home in a buggy.

Mrs. Wilbur Broadfoot called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Grovenstien, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Joy entertained relatives Sunday.

Newburg church people are pleased to hear that Rev. Goldie will be here for another year.

Clark Mackinder will build a new barn on the ground where his barn was burned some time ago.

Sylvester Ostrander played ball at the Redford fair Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Norris will entertain the "Epworth League" Saturday night at their business meeting.

The A. O. O. G. of Newburg will give a dramatic entertainment at Newburg Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 10th. Admission 10 and 15 cents. Come and get your money's worth of fun.

PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Minnie Downing and Mrs. Kate Warts visited friends in Detroit last Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmelee spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family.

Mrs. Geo. Baehr and daughter Charlotte visited at Mrs. Joe Vincent's of Wyandotte last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and family were in Wayne last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parchart and son of Dearborn visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer last Monday.

Wm. Baehr is improving slowly.

Dewitt Cooper is having his house remodeled, L. Clement doing the work.

Mrs. Kingard and son of West Virginia, who have been visiting Mrs. Maggie Sherman, have returned home.

Miss Edith Sewell is visiting in Detroit.

Mrs. Wm. Schusk and daughter and Mrs. Wm. McKinney and daughter attended the baby show at Plymouth last Friday.

Starving to Death.

Because her stomach was so weakened by useless drugging that she could not eat, Mrs. Mary H. Walters, of St. Clair St., Columbus, O., was literally starving to death. She writes: "My stomach was so weak from useless drugs that I could not eat, and my nerves so wrecked that I could not sleep; and not before I was given up to die was I induced to try Electric Bitters; with the wonderful result that improvement began at once and a complete cure followed." Best health tonic on earth. 50c. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale

SCHOOL NOTES.

Cheer up little Sophomore, don't look so sad, do better next time.

Several from the high school expect to attend the Redford fair this week.

10th and 11th grades are both reviewing in Geometry.

High school visitors this week—Laura Bell, Bertha Shattuck, Kate Passage, Clara Patterson, Edna McKeever, Julius Kaiser, Arthur Whipple and Orson Taylor.

The German II class will soon begin the study of Brigitta.

One of the members of the high school has a bad eye. We wonder why?

A girl missed the car Sunday night from Wayne. Consequence—a drowsy day Monday.

The high school clock is undergoing an examination at the hospital this week.

The Physiography class went on a field excursion to the river Wednesday.

Our high school resembles a hospital since the foot ball team has opened its schedule.

The foot-ball team goes to Ann Arbor to day (Friday) to play the strong team of that place. Although the team is weakened by the disablement of some of its players, and the boys are slightly discouraged from the results of last week's game, they are going with the firm intention of giving the boys of the "Varsity town" a run for their lives.

The Chemistry class performed their first experiments in the laboratory Tuesday morning. The class is enjoying the work.

Howard Brown received an injury during Saturday's game which will keep him from playing the rest of the year. This means a severe loss to the team.

Three more of our ex-high school students entered college at Ann Arbor Tuesday, namely Claude Henderson, Robert Jolliffe and Frank Spicer.

Bertha Shattuck, Kate Passage, Clara Patterson and Marion Nash, former graduates of our school, take up work at the Normal next Tuesday morning.

Townsend for Senator.

The Union City Register, in discussing the Senatorial situation, says:

In this connection it is pertinent to ask, "Who would be the choice of the people of Michigan to represent them in the United States Senate?"

Would it be Wm. C. McMillan, or Arthur Hill, or William Alden Smith? The last named gentleman has an ardent following in the central and western parts of the state, and he could make a good showing, but the other candidates have comparatively little popular following. The politicians know these facts just as well as does the rank and file.

All know that the popular choice would select that stalwart, brilliant and energetic young man who at present represents the second congressional district of Michigan in the National lower house—Hon. Chas. E. Townsend of Jackson. With a congressional record of only two terms he has made more of a record for his district and for his state than any man in scores of years.

He is a man who has done things, and in doing these things he has inspired the confidence of the whole nation. He stands close to President Roosevelt and to the entire administration, and has displayed the Rooseveltian aggressiveness and courage. He is on the side of the people every time and that is the reason the people admire and respect him. As United States senator he would bring prestige and credit to the state of Michigan.

For Thin Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the strongest Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot be the best unless the liver is healthy and bowels regulated. For the best results you should take Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla while taking the medicine.



PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING PHARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

MORE COMFORT IN A 10c BOX OF

Bob's Active Corn Puller

than in a dollar's worth of anything that you can think of. Guaranteed to remove the achers.

MADE AND SOLD AT

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY

WE HAVE THE ONLY

Hand-Dipped Chocolates

IN PLYMOUTH AT THE

CANDY KITCHEN

IN THE HOOPS BLOCK.

Chocolates with Cream Centers, Date Centers, Maraschino Cherry Centers, Neugat Centers, Orange Centers, Vanilla Centers, English Walnut Centers, Pecan Cluster, Peanut Patties, Crab Apple Perfume Flavor.

We always carry a Full Line of Taffys, Crisps Stuffed Dates, etc.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

Stationery and School Supplies

COME AND SEE US.

DO YOU EVER SEND MONEY

To people or firms in other towns? Do you realize that the safest and most economical method of making the remittance is by bank draft?

We issue drafts payable in this and foreign countries and our charges are very moderate. For drafts payable in this country, under \$10, the exchange is only 5 cents; \$100, 10 cents; larger amounts in proportion.

The next time you wish to send money through the mails let us furnish you with a draft.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

Pere Marquette Elevator

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.

Both Phones.

A WEEK'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

RECORD OF MOST INTERESTING EVENTS TOLD IN BRIEFEST MANNER POSSIBLE.

HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Civilized World and Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

THE CUBAN REVOLT.

It is declared on very high authority that American intervention in Cuba is certain. Furthermore it is expected that the proclamation for intervention will be issued from Oyster Bay.

Peace for Cuba unless accomplished through American intervention, seems to be further away than when Secretary of War Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon began negotiations to harmonize the opposing factions.

The insurgent committee announced there was practically no difference remaining between its members and Secretaries Taft and Bacon. A draft of the peace treaty probably will be agreed to at a meeting to be held in the Presidio, where the prisoner members of the committee are confined.

ATLANTA RACE TROUBLE.

The known deal in connection with the riots at Atlanta, Ga., number one white man and 18 negroes. To this number might be added the name of Mrs. Robert P. Thompson, an estimable white woman, who dropped dead after seeing two negroes shot and beaten in front of her home.

A race war of alarming proportions began at Atlanta, Ga. It raged with varying vigor. Nine negroes and one white man were killed and a score of both races wounded. The downtown streets in possession of eight companies of the Fifth Georgia Infantry, with a battery of light artillery in reserve.

In a terrific battle between negroes in ambush and a force of county police at Atlanta one white man was killed, four others were wounded, three are missing and possibly as many as 15 negroes met death.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A report that Mrs. Herman Oelrichs is suffering from an attack of pneumonia is denied.

Joseph Crucia, an Italian, was shot and killed at Los Angeles while driving. A young man who had ridden up behind Crucia fired three shots into his back.

The British ship Wanderer, cleared from San Francisco for the United Kingdom with 70,000 cases of canned fruit, valued at over \$250,000, of which a local cannery furnished fully 60 per cent, all canned in San Francisco since the April fire.

Rev. J. J. Callahan, a prominent Catholic priest, is dead at Butte, Mont. He was born in Omaha.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen re-elected Grand Master John J. Hannahan, of Peoria, Ill., over Frank P. Sargent, the vote being 355 to 290.

A band of Vlachs near Ravista, in the vilayet of Monastir, murdered the Greek metropolitan, Coyrtza.

The Hamilton county Democrats nominated Thomas Benham in the First Ohio district and John Meyer in the Second district, for congress.

The Republican nominee for reelection in the First Ohio district is Congressman Nicholas Longworth.

A body supposed to be that of Daniel Higgins, of St. Paul, Minn., his identification being established by the finding of a letter on his person, was found in the woods near Stillwell, Ind.

The California supreme court decided against the city of Visalia in an action brought to restrain the officials of the municipality from selling the poles and wires of the Western Union company under a judgment for taxes levied.

That the railroads are to blame for the high price and periodical shortage of coal in Salt Lake was the conclusion to be drawn from the testimony presented before Commissioner Charles A. Prouty of the Interstate Commerce Commission at Salt Lake.

Former Congressman Richard H. Clarke, of Mobile, Ala., died at St. Luke's hospital, St. Louis, from pneumonia.

Bishop C. C. McCabe, of Philadelphia, who is presiding over the session in progress at Ishpeming, Mich., of the Detroit M. E. Conference, in a sermon in the First M. E. church on "Religious Liberty," said that he would like to see war declared against the sultan of Turkey.

The French warships Chasseloup and Lavoisier sailed from St. Johns, N. F., upon the completion of the summer's fishery patrol.

It is reported that the Japanese are erecting fortifications in southern Saghalien, contrary to the treaty of Portsmouth.

At the opening session at Richmond, Ind., of the Indiana yearly meeting of Friends, the largest body of Quakers in the world, John Henry Douglas, of Pasadena, Cal., made an appeal for pushing the evangelization of the world.

The Spanish government admits that the present Carlist movement has assumed the dignity of a "real attempt at political insurrection," but declares it has miscarried.

The man who killed Gen. Koxlov in the park at Peterhof in mistake for Gen. Trepoff has been sentenced to death by hanging.

Mail advices from Madagascar bring news of a sanguinary conflict near Majunga, between 150 French troops and a large number of Favaolo tribesmen, who lost 360 men killed.

The Democratic convention of the Ninth Michigan district nominated Barker C. G. Wing, of Ludington, for congressman.

Secretary Harry Barter, of the International Longshoremen, Marine and Transport Workers' association, announced his resignation.

American insurance companies have deposited in Austria nearly \$11,000,000 to secure policyholders.

While a performer at the Mitchell (S. D.) Corn Palace was looping the loop inside of the big ball weighing 500 pounds, the ball rolled off the apparatus into a crowd of spectators, passing over the body of a little girl and injured her so that she may not recover.

The Institute for the Experimental Investigation of Cancer was dedicated at Heidelberg, Germany, in the presence of its founder, Czerny, the grand duke and grand duchess of Baden and the delegates of many countries attending the international cancer congress.

It is rumored that two Russian warships have seized a Swedish steamer with a cargo of 3,000 rifles off the island of Bornholm in the Baltic sea. The rumor lacks confirmation.

The official call has been issued for the national encampment of the United Spanish war veterans to be held at Washington beginning October 5.

Another serious head-on collision between a Panama freight and a Colon passenger train occurred within a mile of Mamel, resulting in the loss of one life and three persons being seriously injured and the wreck of freight cars.

The Third Ohio district Democratic congressional committee nominated former Gov. James E. Campbell.

The department of immigration of the Civic Federation met at New York. About a hundred delegates attended. William J. Bryan, speaking at New Orleans, defended his right to express what opinion his conscience dictated upon the government ownership of railroads.

Jack McKenzie, of Philadelphia, was fatally injured in a 15-round bout with Terry Martin, of Philadelphia, at the Portland (Me.) Auditorium. McKenzie received a blow in the stomach and died within a few minutes.

The department of agriculture in a report on the trade with non-contiguous possessions in farm and forest products, says the value of exports of domestic farm products to foreign countries, including the Philippine islands in 1905, was \$526,904,777.

The converted gunboat Sylph has been ordered from Oyster Bay to meet the cruiser Columbia with Secretary Root on board, at Old Point Comfort, Va., next Sunday.

Frank Riera, 42 years old, a Sicilian and local political leader of his race, was found dead of stillborn wounds at Pittsburg, Pa., by a woman who stumbled over his body.

Representatives of about 600 striking machinists, boiler makers and blacksmiths of the Wabash railroad conferred with General Manager Miller at St. Louis, without anything definite being accomplished.

Chief Justice Beatty, of the supreme court, has consented to be chief arbitrator in settling the dispute between the San Francisco United railroads and their employees.

The British bark Wyndford arrived at San Francisco, after an eventful voyage of 216 days from Hamburg. She was damaged in several gales and at one time ran out of provisions.

Russell L. Huntley, of Omaha, has been appointed chief engineer of the Union Pacific. Mr. Huntley has been acting chief engineer since the resignation of Chief Engineer Berry some months ago.

The libel suit filed by the Pacific Commercial Cable company against the steamer Manchuria to recover \$300,000 for the services of the cable company ship restorer, has been discontinued by order of President Mackay.

Lee Quilkin, third baseman on the Lincoln team and one of the stars of the Western baseball league, has gone to join the Chicago American league team. President Comiskey notified Manager Holmes he must have him.

A burlap bag stamped with the name "Z. K. Mamo," a strip of a woman's skirt and an oil cloth table covering bearing a rude sketch of the landing of Columbus, are the only immediate clues to the perpetrators of a revolting murder committed in New York.

Jockey Bertrand Frelshon was instantly killed and Jockey C. Ross sustained a fracture of the skull as a result of an accident in the fifth race at Gravesend.

Judge Ben B. Lindsey was nominated for governor of Colorado at a convention of independents made up of Republicans, Democrats and others, held in Denver.

The Bates National bank of Butler, Mo., was closed by the directors for the purpose of going into liquidation. The last statement showed deposits of \$105,000 and loans of \$101,000. W. J. Butler was appointed receiver.

A. E. Warrendorf, alias Charles W. Blintzen, who registered at a hotel at Cairo, Ill., as from New York, when arrested on request of the police of Memphis for forgery, drank the contents of a bottle of acid and died.

During a squall a towboat containing two men and two women was swamped in Maumee bay, at Toledo, and the women and one man were drowned.

Four are dead and fifteen or more are injured as a result of a rear-end collision of a passenger train and a switch engine in the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad yards at New Prague, Minn., 40 miles south of Minneapolis.

Six entire families of Allegheny, Pa., whose members number over a score have been poisoned through the product of a bake shop.

It transpires that the Black Hundreds acting in collusion with the anarchists, had elaborated plans for a violent attack on the Jews at Odessa on the occasion of the Jewish New Year, and that the carrying out of these plans was only averted by the extraordinary alertness and energy shown by the authorities.

The Wilton coal mine at Bismarck, N. D., of W. D. Washburn, of Minneapolis, the largest in the state, is on fire and all mining work has been suspended in an effort to extinguish the flames.

The Paris Temps says it learns from an absolutely unquestionable source that the latest consultations of medical advisors of the sultan of Turkey established the fact that Abdul Hamid was suffering from cancer of the kidneys.

Rev. W. J. McNab, supreme chancellor of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association, died at Niagara Falls, N. Y. He was born in New York in 1844 and ordained in Philadelphia.

The chief of police of Moscow has forbidden workmen to vote for their representatives in parliamentary elections on the ground that the government considers that the council of workmen's delegates is a revolutionary organization.

There are strong suspicions that the throwing of a bomb at Gen. Sollogub, governor general of the Baltic provinces, at Riga, was a stage affair arranged to strengthen his position which is said to have been greatly shaken owing to his inability to restore order in the Baltic provinces.

Deputy sheriffs have been stationed at the approach of the temporary bridge across the Cimarron river at Dover, Okla., where the Rock Island wreck occurred, to prevent traffic passing, and traffic is at a standstill. As a result of an exchange of notes between the Spanish cabinet and the Vatican an arrangement has been made based on the same principles as the modus vivendi of last year.

Oscar Napier, aged eight years, was found guilty of the murder of a playmate at Albia, Ia. The Iowa juvenile does not cover murder cases, and the boy will be sentenced just the same as if he were of more mature age.

Frank Lunel, a Hungarian, was killed, another Hungarian was fatally injured, and three other men were seriously burned by the explosion of a boiler in the plant of the Port Portland Cement company at Bellevue, Mich.

The 20-round fight for the welter-weight championship scheduled to take place in a grove at Leavenworth, Kan., between Joe Wolcott, the negro champion, and Billy Rhodes, was prevented by the police.

Seven deaths, the injuring of scores of other persons and \$500,000 damage to property were caused at Jellico, Tenn., when a carload of dynamite standing on a track near the Southern depot exploded with a report that was heard for 20 miles.

The Illinois conference of the Methodist Episcopal church adopted a resolution memorializing other conferences to change the ratio of representation to the general conference from 14 to 25, as it now stands, to 25 and 75.

Despondent over the loss of prestige and rank, Acting Drum Major Thomas M. Doherty, Fourth United States Infantry, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head at Fort Thomas.

Bernhard Dernburg, the new colonial minister, will visit the German colonies in the search for information immediately after the opening of parliament in October. His tour is expected to occupy more than a year.

George S. Budd, secretary-treasurer of the employed officers association of the Y. M. C. A. of North America and secretary of the Ohio executive committee, died in a hospital at Columbus, O., following an operation.

The first field court-martial was held at Odessa, and a terrorist Jew named Tarle was sentenced to death and executed for the killing of a policeman.

In the familiar guise of prospective purchasers from the country, two detectives met by appointment and arrested two alleged "green goods" men at a house in West Sixty-fifth street, New York.

The Republican state convention of Utah overwhelmingly defeated a resolution placing the party on record against the participation of high officers of the Mormon church in politics and against Senator Reed Smoot.

Delegates from the international geological congress in Mexico City, reached El Paso, Tex., on an excursion to the Biebee, Clifton and Morenci mining community in Arizona. They were entertained by officials and citizens of Jaurez, Mex.

Robert R. Hitt, the veteran Illinois congressman, died at his summer home in Narragansett Pier, R. I. Heart trouble was the immediate cause of death. Mr. Hitt represented the thirteenth Illinois district in the House of Representatives, and had been in Congress continually since 1882.

PENINSULAR HAPPENINGS

SHOT BY HER BROTHER, LITTLE GIRL'S BODY IS EATEN BY DOGS.

ATTRACTED BY BLOOD

The Starving Animals Fight Over the Bleeding Corpse and the Scene is Horrible in the Extreme.

The Mother Fainted.

Three half-starved dogs chewed and fought over the bleeding form of the five-year-old girl, child of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Abrams, who had been accidentally shot and killed with a shotgun in the hands of her eight-year-old brother. The dead child would probably have been entirely devoured but for the arrival of the mother, who had been to the nearest village, Cramp.

She fainted at the sight as she stepped on the threshold of the front door of her home and screamed as she fell. Field Reed, a farmer passing in a wagon, heard her screams and ran back to the house and drove the dogs away from their human prey.

The little boy had attempted to drive them away from his dead sister's body, but they had attacked and bitten him severely. The only other occupant of the home was another child, a mere babe, aged two years, who saw it all.

The half-starved condition of the dogs was no worse than that of the family, it is reported. The home was a scene of abject poverty, and when officers called they found it devoid of food. The children were gaunt and emaciated.

When the bleeding child fell to the floor, the entire charge of gunshot having torn through her throat, the hungry brutes were lying on the floor near the stove. They attacked her like a pack of wolves. First they chewed at the bleeding wound, and when all three could not satisfy their appetites in the one spot, her legs and arms and face were cut into shreds by their sharp teeth. The dogs had been chewing on the body for half an hour before the mother returned and Reed drove them away.

The boy says he did not know the gun was loaded and aimed it at his sister and pulled the trigger as a joke.

The head of the family was employed on another farm several miles distant. Mrs. Abrams had left the children alone to go to Crump to appear against a neighbor named Baker, whom she had caused to be arrested for slander. When she returned the little boy met her at the gate. "Mother, I have shot and killed sister, and the dogs are eating her," the child shouted.

Mrs. Abrams screamed and rushed with all her speed to the house. She threw open the door and being confronted with the sight, she gave a scream, reeled and fell to the ground.

Abrams owned the farm, and it is believed would have been able to better care for his family, but for a fire in the summer which destroyed nearly all his household goods, which were stored in the barn, and many farm implements and foodstuffs.

Sheriff Hartley and Coroner LaFrance have investigated. There will be no arrest.

Lineman Electrocuted.

Burton Evans hung head down from the crossbars of a telephone pole on which he had been electrocuted, for several minutes before his fellow-workmen discovered him. He had his feet entangled in the wires when the dead current struck him. As he became unconscious he lost the grip with his hands and swung forward through the air.

Assistance was rushed up the pole and he was brought to the ground unconscious, but still alive. But he died a few minutes later. The heavy current is supposed to have come from a grounding or crossing with electric lines, as the wires with which he was working were used only for telephones.

Goes to the Poor House.

Rev. Wm. H. Smith, aged 75, formerly a pastor in Ontario and later at Millville and Columbiaville, has entered the Lapeer county home to end his days. This is his second abode there. Rev. C. English, pastor of the M. E. church of this city, having rescued him and arranged a pastorate for him at Millville a year ago. Two women of the little church, it is said, worked up sentiment against him and he was ousted and compelled to accept the charity of the county. He is said to have at one time been well to do.

First Trial.

The initiative in municipal government under a provision of the new charter will be given its first trial in Grand Rapids this fall when the proposal to efface party lines from municipal primaries and elections will be submitted to popular vote. Voters of all parties are to be eligible to the primaries and the two candidates for each office receiving the largest number of votes will be candidates for the office in the election. No party designation will appear on the tickets.

Six sons, all grown men, carried the body of Lars Johnson, of Birch Creek, to the grave.

Frank Vivian, of Houghton, has been nominated for congress by the socialists of the twelfth district.

Ex-Ald. Albert Forest, of Sault Ste. Marie, convicted of bribery at the last city election, was fined \$100 or 90 days in jail.

Members of the Eastern Michigan Press club will be taught the secrets of printing in the days of Pharaohs by A. H. Griffith, of the Detroit Museum of Art.

While carrying a cocked gun on his shoulder, Earle Quigley, aged 16, of Sault Ste. Marie, accidentally shot John Kendrick, aged 12, who was walking behind. The gun went off while they were trailing a bird. The charge lodged in his breast.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Gallen Murder.

The mystery of the murder of Lloyd A. Dynes, the Michigan Central operator at Gallen several weeks ago, came to a sensational climax by the arrest of Wm. Smith and Mrs. Cordia Swank, both of Gallen. Both were arrested on a charge of illegal intimacy, but merely as a blind. The officers think they have evidence against the couple that will result in the filing of a formal charge of murder. The foundation upon which Sheriff Tennant has built the case against the couple is furnished by an incident that occurred a short time before the murder of Dynes at the Michigan Central station.

Dynes had paid some little attention to Mrs. Swank, whose husband is away from home most of the time working on a bridge gang west of Hammond. At one time it is known that Smith saw Dynes put his arm around Mrs. Swank, and this may have made him jealous enough to commit the murder.

At one time he was heard pleading with Mrs. Swank for her revolver, even going so far as to shed tears in order to have his way but the woman refused, saying that if anyone were found murdered with a bullet from that weapon she would be suspected.

When told of the murder Mrs. Swank did not exhibit more than ordinary emotion. After the crime she frequently made the statement that Dynes had always appeared to her as if he were constantly on the watch for some one, but this was something that no one else in the village ever noticed. The only thing that would lead one to believe that Dynes was watching for someone was the fact that he always had a revolver with him, even going so far as to keep it with him day times while he slept.

Mrs. Swank is a woman of more than ordinary good looks and was 21 years of age. She had a comfortable home and a pretty 4-year-old daughter. Her husband was always kind and attentive, even spending more than he could afford in an endeavor to make his wife comfortable and happy, but she did not express the slightest regret at the prospect of leaving home. She took her arrest rather hard, while Smith displayed but little emotion.

Smith is about 21 years old and does not bear a very good reputation. He is inclined to partake of the flowing bowl and has a brother at Lapeer who has had trouble with the authorities. He is of a violent disposition, and has in the past threatened the life of Clyde Swank, husband of the woman arrested with him.

The charge against the couple was made by the husband of Mrs. Swank. For several months it is said he has complained of the attentions shown Smith by his wife. They had frequent quarrels because of it, the culmination coming in a separation.

Initiation Needs Revision.

Louis Ward, aged 19, son of Attorney Charles E. Ward, of Grand Rapids, who prosecuted the water bootlers, broke his collar bone when compelled to "walk the plank" in an initiation into the Mu Beta Phi, a high school fraternity. He fell off a high bill at John Ball park, while blindfolded. Some of the things he was compelled to do, it is said, were:

Lie in a coffin and be let down from a second story window by ropes to the street below.

Climb to the top of a tree in Lookout Park and sing "Nearer My God, to Thee, Nearer Than I Ever Expected to Be."

Swim in a gutter, which was devoid of water.

Carry water from Grand river to the gardens in John Ball park, a distance of a mile, in a five-year water sprinkler holding about a pint.

For some time there has been strong opposition to high school fraternities and it is now believed that an effort will be made to banish them from the schools. A year ago one young man was so seriously injured that he was compelled to retire from school and spend several weeks in bed. A coffin in which he was placed slid down a steep hill on the snow and hit a telephone pole.

Pugnacious Woman.

Veronica Chapman, of Grand Rapids, drank a quantity of beer, proceeded to break windows in the homes of her neighbors, after which she sought safety in her home, baffling efforts to arrest her. When a policeman entered her home in her absence and arrested her on her return, she asked permission to change her dress. Granted, she removed all her clothes and refused to budge. It took five husky policemen to dress her so she could be placed in the patrol wagon and she fought them all the way to the station.

Class Fight.

Fifty Olive freshmen descended upon a like number of sophomores Saturday night in a boat house on Pine lake, near where the "sophis" were holding a spread. A battle ensued, in which members of both classes were given duckings in the lake. When hostilities ceased the "sophis" were compelled to share their spread with the first-year men, after which each class gave fine talks for the other.

Judge William F. Stein, of Charlotte will move to Portland, Ore., to look after the interests of lumber firms.

Roy DeHette, the Detroit boy who confessed to driving off with a horse and buggy owned by an Oakland county farmer, has been sentenced to two years in the industrial school in Lansing.

A cat afflicted with rabies bit three Bay City children who were petting her. Karl Knorr, aged 5, was taken to An Arbor for treatment. The other children will be sent later.

Killed in a Prize Fight.

Dicky Meyers, an athletic young man who hails from Detroit, died at the Mercy hospital, in South Buffalo, Sunday morning. A few hours before he was punched on the jaw by Walter Roberson, of Philadelphia, in the ninth round of a prize ring battle to a finish, which was pulled off at Woodlawn Beach.

With the shouts and yells of enthusiastic fight admirers ringing in his ears, Meyers collapsed in the center of the ring, when Roberson struck him the knockout punch. He did not regain consciousness, and three physicians who were called said Meyers' death was due to a clot on the brain, probably caused when his head struck the floor.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Mrs. Russell, widow of Prof. Israel C. Russell, of the University of Michigan, presented her husband's library to the university. It consists of 3,000 books.

Another tragedy of the great San Francisco fire of April 18 was brought to light through the finding of a score of human bodies in the ruins of a lodging house at Fifth and Minna streets. The lodging house, which was a four-story frame building, was tossed bodily into Minna street in a heap by the earthquake, and immediately took fire.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4 75-55; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 25-4 50; steers and heifers, 500 to 1,000, \$3 50-4 25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$4 25-5 50; choice fat cows, \$3 50-4 50; good fat cows, \$3; common fat cows, \$2 50-3 50; choice heavy bullocks, \$2 75-3 25; fair to good hogs, \$4 25-5 25; 25-30 lb. stock hogs, \$2 50-3 25; 35-40 lb. stock hogs, \$2 25-3 25; fair feeding steers, 500 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 25-3 50; choice steers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 25-3 25; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 25-3 25; 25-30 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 30-35 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 35-40 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 40-45 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 45-50 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 50-55 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 55-60 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 60-65 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 65-70 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 70-75 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 75-80 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 80-85 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 85-90 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 90-95 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 95-100 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 100-105 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 105-110 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 110-115 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 115-120 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 120-125 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 125-130 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 130-135 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 135-140 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 140-145 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 145-150 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 150-155 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 155-160 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 160-165 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 165-170 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 170-175 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 175-180 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 180-185 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 185-190 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 190-195 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 195-200 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 200-205 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 205-210 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 210-215 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 215-220 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 220-225 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 225-230 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 230-235 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 235-240 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 240-245 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 245-250 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 250-255 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 255-260 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 260-265 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 265-270 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 270-275 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 275-280 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 280-285 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 285-290 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 290-295 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 295-300 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 300-305 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 305-310 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 310-315 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 315-320 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 320-325 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 325-330 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 330-335 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 335-340 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 340-345 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 345-350 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 350-355 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 355-360 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 360-365 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 365-370 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 370-375 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 375-380 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 380-385 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 385-390 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 390-395 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 395-400 lb. milkers, \$2 25-3 25; 400-405 lb. milkers, \$2 25

NEGROES TURN ON WHITES; BLOODY RACE WAR STARTED

Pitched Battle in Suburbs of Atlanta as Result of Massacre of Blacks—Many Dead.

Atlanta, Ga. — A bloody race war started in Atlanta Monday evening as a result of Saturday night's negro massacre.

The negro has turned. Two white men are dead, another is dying in Grady hospital, and four others are missing and may be found either dead or wounded.

In the pitched battle in South Atlanta in which the white men were killed it is declared from six to 15 negroes were killed.

To add to the bitterness of the racial hatred two more negroes were lynched in the heart of the residence quarter of the city Monday night. They were pursued and shot to death on the veranda of Park Commissioner R. H. Manley.

Rioters Given Jail Terms.
The courts have taken a hand in connection with the riot of Saturday night. In the city police court Judge Broyles inflicted the extreme sentence of the law on six young white men charged with inciting to riot, giving each 30 days in jail and binding them over to the higher courts under \$1,000 bonds.

The grand jury brought in true bills against two negroes charged with assault with intent to commit criminal assault on two young white women. Both assaults occurred within the last two weeks, one on Courtland street and the other at Copeland Hill, near the city.

Fire on Officers.
County Policeman Heard with ten other officers and ten citizens sworn in as deputies, learning that negroes were gathering, went to disperse them. As they approached McDonough avenue, an unknown number of negroes, hidden behind fences and under houses, fired a volley. Policeman Heard fell dead. Policeman Frank Jordan, himself wounded in the head, and using the dead body of Heard as a shield, fired three rounds at the negroes. Policeman Odum was wounded in the head; Policeman A. C. Eubanks, wounded in leg; Ernest Smith, a citizen, shot in hip. Three of the party were reported missing. Other reports of trouble are declared to be unfounded.

Prisoners Beaten by Mob.
Following the killing of Policeman Heard in South Atlanta, the force which accompanied him and were not disabled in the fight pursued the negroes. They captured ten of the attacking party. Four escaped, six were put aboard a street car under the guard of the police and deputies and were started for the county jail in the center of town.

As the car approached 491 Crews street, a waiting mob stopped the car. Two of the prisoners, Sam McSaunders and Wiley Brooks, made a bold dash for liberty. The mob caught them in the front yard of the home occupied at the above number by Mrs. R. C. Thompson, a highly respected white woman. The negroes were cut and beaten and left for dead. Mrs. Thompson, watching the exciting scene from the porch of her home, dropped dead from what is supposed to have been heart disease.

The police force succeeded in bringing the other negroes to town and they are now locked up in the county jail. Later it was discovered that McSaunders and Brooks were not dead. They were brought to the city and are now reported to be dying.

Attack on School Children.
The city schools opened as usual Monday morning and with an attendance almost normal.

Some white pupils of the State street school were stoned while on their way to school, but a squad of police gave protection. Police have been stationed at each of the schools.

Orders were issued prohibiting the sale of firearms and ammunition without the written order of the military authorities. As a matter of fact, these stocks were practically exhausted Saturday night before the order was given to stop such sales.

Ten Persons Killed.
Atlanta, Ga.—A race war of alarming proportions began here Saturday night. Through the night it raged with varying vigor, and when morning dawned it found nine negroes and one white man dead, a score of both races wounded and the downtown streets in possession of eight companies of the Fifth Georgia infantry, with a battery of light artillery in reserve. Through the day little of importance occurred. The police claimed, with the aid of the military, to have the situation under control.

This condition came as the result of numerous and repeated assaults or attempted assaults upon white women by negroes. The last of an even

dozen of such assaults within the limits of Fulton county within the last five weeks came Saturday, when four attempts at assault were reported.

Flaring headlines in the special editions of afternoon papers wrought the populace to high pitch of excitement. The usual Saturday night crowds were largely increased by men and boys who thronged the downtown streets. There was no leader and no overt act until late in the evening.

Negro Stirs Up Trouble.
About ten o'clock a negro man shoved a white woman from the sidewalk on Whitehall street, in the center of town. Almost simultaneously a negro woman made an insulting remark to a white man on an adjoining street, and he administered what he considered due punishment.

From this start the excited crowd, which had become a mob, began its work of destruction. Five thousand men and boys thronged the downtown streets looking for negroes. News that a riot had started brought thousands from their homes in the suburbs and residence districts, until fully 10,000 men thronged the downtown section.

Mob Attacks Cars.
They made attacks on the incoming street cars. Each car was scanned for negroes. The trolleys were pulled from the wires and in the semi-darkness of the unlighted car negroes were beaten, clubbed and stamped upon in an unreasoning mad frenzy. If a negro ventured resistance or remonstrated, it meant practically sure death.

One car half filled with negroes approached from an outside run. The mob dashed for the car. Resistance was made by the negroes, who had not been apprised of the trouble. Three negroes lay dead on the floor of the car when it was permitted to move on, and two more were beaten into unconsciousness.

Mayor's Efforts Futile.
When the crowd seemed to be getting beyond control, at about ten o'clock Mayor Woodward mounted a car platform on Peachtree and Marietta streets and urged the crowd to disperse, declaring that the assaults of the white women would be adequately and promptly punished by due process of law. Mayor Woodward was given a respectful hearing, but when he finished the work of destruction was resumed. He made another appeal a few moments later, but without result. Then he turned in a general fire alarm, calling the entire department to the scene.

Appeal for Troops.
To Chief Joyner he gave the laconic order, "Clear the streets." The result was to stop the mob in its work in that immediate section and to drive it to other streets. The situation became so threatening at 11 o'clock that Gov. Terrell was appealed to order out the state troops.

Although no request had come from the sheriff, Gov. Terrell gave the order mobilizing the eight local infantry companies at once. Previously a police riot call had been sounded summoning all police reserves to headquarters.

Negroes Seek Refuge.
Throughout the day hundreds of negroes have been fleeing the city, by train and wagon and on foot they have hurried from the city, fearing the possibilities of trouble in the immediate future.

In the fighting Saturday night negro women were the most warlike, urging resistance to the mob and themselves fighting like Amazons. In the residence districts great anxiety was felt. The police force was centered downtown, practically leaving the residence districts without protection.

Many families temporarily without male protection feared the possibility of danger of which they knew but little.

Two More Blacks Killed.
Atlanta, Ga.—Although more than 1,000 soldiers were scattered through the city Sunday, mobs killed two more negroes and beat a third almost to death.

Otherwise the city passed a quieter Sunday than was expected after the slaughter of Saturday night, in which at least a dozen negroes and one white man were slain and more than a hundred negroes wounded.

It probably will not be known for days how many negroes were killed by mobs that scattered death during the night. The corpses left in the streets were carried away by relatives of the victims and were smuggled out of the city and buried.

Supervisor of Indian Schools.
Washington, D. C.—Reuben Perry, formerly superintendent of the Navajo Indian agency, was appointed by the secretary of the interior supervisor of Indian schools.

Carries Cargo of Chinese.
St. Johns, N. F.—An American yacht claiming to hail from New York, left Placencia Saturday, having aboard 42 Chinamen, whom it is supposed she is trying to smuggle into Canadian or American ports.

THE ART OF IRONING

Easy to Do Well, With a Little Care and Labor.

Some valuable instructions in the art of ironing for the amateur or ignorant professional are given in a recent monthly. Too many people iron carelessly and stupidly, when a little time and labor expended on the care of the irons, and system in arranging things for the work before it is begun will greatly lessen the difficulty and shorten the operation. A good light, a clear bright fire, when gas is not used, a good set of irons, not too light, and not too heavy for slender arms, an ample board covered with a blanket and a clean cloth sewed or tacked, not laid on; with these materials and patience, care and endurance, anybody can with a little practice turn out as good work as a laundress. The irons must be kept in good condition, frequently rubbed with brick dust and oil, and polished on a piece of carpet or coarse cloth every time they are used. And they must never be allowed to rust.

Some fastidious people have an objection to having their underclothes ironed at all, for they know the carelessness of inferior domestics, who use dirty irons, mix clean and soiled garments, and leave the clothes hanging in a smoky, fly-ridden kitchen for days at a time. One particular woman has her lingerie brought up to her from the outside line, sweet and fresh from the winds of heaven, and prefers to wear them with only a little pulling out of the frills, but for most of us that would seem too unfinished and rough. So teach your maids to be neat, clean and quick about these things. Of course, clothes need to be aired thoroughly, but they are not improved by lying around the kitchen or laundry too long. A simple wrinkle is to make your ironholders round in shape, so that they do not hang down over the iron at the corners. A clean cloth at the right hand is the proper thing on which to test its heat. Cotton and muslin garments should be evenly damp or they will not take a smooth gloss, and to accomplish this purpose a clean cloth and a bowl of cold water are the best combination.—Montreal Herald.

WATER AS A DISINFECTANT.

One of the Most Valuable for Use in Sick Room.

It is a fact not generally taken into account, because but imperfectly understood, that pure, fresh, cold water is one of the most valuable disinfectants, inasmuch as it is a powerful absorbent. Every sickroom should have a large vessel of clear water, frequently renewed, placed near the bed, or even beneath it. This not only absorbs much of the hurtful vapor, but by its evaporation it softens and tempers the atmosphere, doing away with the dryness, which is so trying and depressing to an invalid, or even to persons in health, for that matter. It has frequently been shown by actual experiment that troubled sleep and threatened insomnia are corrected by so simple a thing as the placing of an open bowl of water near the sufferer's bed. On the same principle, water which has been standing in an open vessel in a sleeping room or a sick room should under no conditions be used for drinking; nor should any liquid intended as a beverage be allowed to thus stand open to contamination.—Exchange.

A Good Antiseptic.
Boric acid and boracic acid are the same. Every housekeeper should have on hand a supply of this very useful antiseptic. For burns it is unusually excellent. Drop two ounces of the boric acid crystals in a glass quart jar and fill with water. This makes a saturated solution. Take a piece of gauze or cheesecloth, saturate with the solution and lay on the burn. Apply very moist, covering with absorbent cotton and then with oil silk. This will keep moist for 12 hours, for the oiled silk will prevent evaporation. If you haven't the boric acid use a solution of bicarbonate of soda, which is nearly as good.

Frills Again in Favor.
Tiny frills are again being seen on muslin and other fine-textured gowns. These were particularly noticeable at a recent fashionable function, where several dresses were worn ornamented in this fashion. One was composed of spotted net, and the skirt had no less than 15 graduated frills, each frill being edged with tiny gauze ribbon. The bodice was made in tulle style, with frills to match those on the skirt, and with elbow sleeves also finished with frills. Lace revers, chemisette, and high collar, and deep belt of rose-tinted China ribbon gave the finishing touches.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Russian Epicurean Coffee.
This coffee is made of a quantity of coffee fruit and cognac in an open bowl. The coffee is first laid in the bowl and a quantity of finely chopped apples and pears make a second layer. The whole is then covered with cognac, which is lighted, and there remains a highly aromatic and delicious syrup which is the epicurean's idea of Russian coffee. At first this appears a strange drink, but it soon becomes very popular. The idea of using fruit with coffee seems to be confined to the Russians, but it suggests interesting possibilities for experiment.

Bedstead Silencer.
If a bedstead creaks at each move of the sleeper, remove the slats and wrap the ends of each in old newspapers. This will prove a complete silencer.

"BULLY BOY, LEIGH"

By RICHARD V. OULAHAN.

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Midshipman Hon. Gerald Leigh, of her majesty's service walked the deck of the Amphibian with a big telescope under his arm and discontent in his heart.

It was stupid enough to be shut up on board a man-of-war with nothing to do except pace backward and forward; it was infinitely more so when there was plenty of excitement ashore with a prospect of a lively row before the day was over.

Over there at Honolulu, the king lay dead, and the nobles and representatives of the kingdom were sitting in solemn conclave to select his successor; for the king had left no heir, and had even failed to take advantage of that provision of the Hawaiian constitution which permitted him to name the person who should come after him on the throne.

There had been talk of an uprising. Many of the natives had declared openly that they would never submit to be governed by any other than the widowed Queen Emma. And it was said that the nobles and representatives were opposed to Emma's succession.

Just as Midshipman Leigh's watch was relieved, a boat came off from the shore with Midshipman Arthur Bailey. "Oh, Jerry," he cried, as he stepped aboard, "the old man said I was to tell you that you could have liberty. He sent me back; said he didn't need me. But I don't care, for nothing's going to happen. They're as harmless as guinea pigs."

Midshipman Leigh was over the side in a jiffy and into the boat that had brought Bailey off. When the boat reached the landing he stepped ashore quickly and started toward the scene of interest in the town.

Few people were in the streets, but around the courthouse, where the legislature was sitting, was a great crowd, mostly natives.

Walking back to the landing place that night, he decided that being a naval officer wasn't such a bad thing



Plunged into the Melee.

after all, and he confessed to being rather glad that he was a younger son, and wouldn't succeed to the title and be obliged to settle down at Leigh House, where there wasn't any excitement or chance to distinguish oneself.

Just then Midshipman Leigh's pleasant reverie was interrupted by boisterous noise. "Show us the bloody lime-julcers!" was the cry that Leigh heard as he came up with bluejackets—a hundred or more of them. He saw with dismay that they were from the American ships-of-war.

"Here's a pretty mess," said he. Midshipman Leigh knew that there had been an agreement between his captain and the senior American naval officer that British and American seamen should not be allowed shore liberty at the same time. Evidently there had been a misunderstanding somewhere, for that very night several scores of British bluejackets—"lime-julcers" to the Americans—were enjoying themselves in Honolulu. If the two factions met there was bound to be a fight, as Leigh well knew. There was enough of traditional ill-feeling between the men of her majesty's service and those who were employed by Uncle Sam; and this had been intensified at Honolulu over the belief among the Americans that the British ship had come to put Queen Emma on the throne, and the supposition of the Britishers that Kalakaua owed his success to Yankee intimidation.

The roistering tars were near the water front row. "Hooray for Daye Calico! Down with the lime-julcers!" they shouted. From the distance came an answering shout of defiance: "Cod-fish! Cod-fish!" They were at it in a minute or two, each side eager for the fray. Leigh was at a loss what to do. He did not care to be mixed up in a brawl between seamen, but he was a British officer, and perhaps duty demanded that he should interfere. He ran forward undetermined, but satisfied that the affair was serious. A glance showed him that the Amphibian's men were getting the worst of it. Midshipman Leigh forgot that he was an officer and a gentleman—forgot everything except that his men were being worsted—and rolling up the sleeves of his short uniform jacket, plunged into the melee.

The British sailors recognized immediately that they had a leader and an officer at that. They rallied quickly, and so terrific was their onslaught that the Americans were beaten back. "Hooray for the little one!" yelled her majesty's bluejackets. "Stand by the little one!" And for the next few minutes the British had the honors.

All that night the marines worked hard arresting the riotous bluejackets, and the brig and hospital on the two American ships and on the Amphibian were filled to overflowing. Midshipman Leigh had managed to get on board the Amphibian without being obliged to exhibit his wounds, but he knew they could not be concealed in the morning.

"What's that?" cried Capt. Knapp, of the American ship Winnisook, when he heard of the melee. "Led by a British officer? This is outrageous, and I won't stand it! Call away the cutter, sir."

Capt. Knapp proceeded straight to the American legation and, accompanied by the minister, called on the British commissioner. The three then went to the Amphibian, where formal complaint was made to Capt. Gleam that one of his officers had led the British tars in a disgraceful attack on American seamen.

Midshipman Leigh's black eye and swollen cheek were all that were necessary to point him out as the culprit; but he frankly acknowledged that he had been a participant in the melee, and made a poor fist of explaining the extenuating circumstances. Midshipman Leigh was ordered in arrest, and the next steamer carried to San Francisco a brief telegram to the admiralty and a long official report to go forward by mail.

Three miserable weeks were spent by Midshipman Leigh on board the Amphibian. Then came another mail steamer with telegraphic instructions from the admiralty to send Midshipman Leigh home. The admiralty was willing to hear any statement he had to make, said the instructions, in order to determine whether he should be dismissed or given the opportunity to resign.

J. Thompson, seaman, U. S. N., went aloft the very day that the instructions from the admiralty were received, to fix some spars of the Winnisook, and missed his footing. Midshipman Gerald Leigh, sitting disconsolate on the deck of the Amphibian, a hundred yards away, saw the man fall.

In an instant Leigh was overboard, and when the cutter from the Winnisook reached the spot where Thompson had disappeared, Leigh rose to the surface with the dead body of the seaman in his arms. When he handed it over to the boat's crew, Leigh swam back to his own ship.

The cry of "Man overboard" brought Capt. Knapp to the deck. He was just in time to see Leigh appear with the seaman's body. "Who was that man?" he asked, when the boat returned to the Winnisook.

"Little chap—beg pardon, sir—midshipman who fought our men, sir," answered the coxswain. "Capt. Knapp was nothing if not a man of action. 'Stay in your places,' was his order to the boat's crew, and when Thompson's body had been hoisted aboard, the commanding officer nimbly went down the side ladder and took his place in the stern. 'The Amphibian,' said he.

Capt. Knapp appeared to be excited when he reached the deck of the Amphibian. "Capt. Gleam," he burst forth, "you've got an officer on your ship who has just performed a gallant act, sir, which my government will not pass unnoticed! I understand, sir, that he is about to be sent to England to suffer for some slight infraction of the regulations. To punish that young man, sir, would be an outrage, sir."

"I may remark, Capt. Knapp," the British commander said, "that it was your complaint that caused the admiralty to take the action it did with reference to Midshipman Leigh."

"Then I withdraw my complaint, sir, and desire that the admiralty be notified to that effect, sir."

When the mail steamer Alcatraz left her wharf two hours later she carried some official communications in which the name of Midshipman Leigh appeared more than once.

Nearly a month later, the Alcatraz was again at her wharf in Honolulu. She had just arrived from San Francisco. Her commander personally delivered the official mail addressed to Capt. Gleam.

When Capt. Gleam had finished reading his mail, he sent for Midshipman Leigh. "Mr. Leigh," he said, "you are restored to duty. The admiralty will send an admonitory letter; but in view of your act of heroism and the request of Capt. Knapp, you are to suffer no other punishment."

EDITORS PROTEST.

CALL LATEST RULING OF COMMERCE COMMISSION UNFAIR.

RAILROAD ADS BARRED.

Say There Is Nothing in the Law That Calls for Such an Interpretation—The Commission Flooded with "Kicks."

Washington.—The recent ruling of the interstate-commerce commission to the effect that "nothing but money can be paid for transportation of either persons or property," means that in future the railroads will be prohibited from exchanging transportation for advertising space in the newspapers of the country.

The ruling, has already aroused a storm of protest from the publishers throughout the country. Every mail into Washington brings hundreds of letters from newspaper men all of which severely criticize the commission for "going out of its way to hit the newspapers." The publishers insist that there is nothing in the new law which would in any way forbid the railroads from purchasing advertising space to be paid for in transportation, and that such a ruling is not only unequalled for by either the letter or the spirit of the law, but is unconstitutional as well.

One prominent publisher said a day or two ago:

"There is not only nothing in the new rate law which would call for such a ruling as this from the commission, but the ruling is antagonistic to the national constitution as well, and it will not be upheld by the courts. The railroads that desire publicity through the medium of my publication make advertising contracts with me, and pay me for the space used with transportation which is the same as money to me as it is used by myself or my employes in connection with my business. The government might with equal justice say the merchant could not give dry goods or any other marketable commodity in exchange for advertising space. The courts would not uphold such a ruling as that for one moment, and there is no more reason why they should uphold this latest erration of the commerce commission, for it is equally as untenable as the proposition between the publisher and the merchant would be.

"Everyone knows that the railroads do, and can afford to, advertise more heavily when their advertising accounts can be paid for in transportation. Nor does this increased amount of advertising affect the interests of the general public in any way, but it does assist in making the prosperity of the American newspapers and periodicals. The transportation that is given to newspapers in exchange for advertising does not affect in any way the equitable enforcement of the rate law, nor does it affect in any way the rates charged the general public for transportation for either persons or property. It is a benefit to the railroads in that it enables them to do a greater amount of advertising that they otherwise could or would do, and in this way secure a greater amount of business for their lines, and under a just interpretation of the law this increase in business would eventually lead to a reduction of transportation charges to the general public. It is an unjust and uncalled for ruling, and both the publishers and the railroads should fight it."

That publishers are fighting it, not only by their protests to the commission but by protesting to their representatives in both houses of congress is proven by the fact that already the commission is receiving communications from many senators and congressmen in which these representatives of the people declare they had no intention of passing a law that would affect the newspapers in this way, and that there is nothing in the new law which calls for such a ruling on the part of the commission.

FOUR PASSENGERS ARE DEAD.

Train Runs Into Switch Engine at New Prague, Minn.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Four are dead and fifteen or more are injured as a result of a rear-end collision of a passenger train and a switch engine in the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad yards at New Prague, Minn., 40 miles south of Minneapolis, at noon Monday.

The accident was caused by a switch engine in the yards running onto the main track on the time of the passenger train, which was about 15 minutes late. The switch engine was light and the passenger train was running at a rather fast rate of speed.

Both engineers jumped when they saw that the crash was inevitable. One engineer escaped and the other broke his collarbone. All the express and mail messengers escaped unhurt. Apparently the passengers in the smoking car were the only ones hurt.

Excess Fare Declared Illegal.
Columbus, O.—In an opinion rendered to the state railway commission Attorney General Ellis holds that it is unlawful for railway companies to charge ten cents excess fares where cash fares are tendered.

Adds to Forest Reserve.
Washington.—The secretary of the interior has withdrawn from entry 380,000 acres of land in the Kalispell (Mont.) land district, which are to be added to the Lewis and Clark and Kootenai forest reserves.

End of Winnipeg Strike.
Winnipeg, Man.—The building strike has been settled. By the terms of the settlement the men of the building trades except the plumbers all go back to work.

Grain Handlers' Demand Raise.
Portland, Ore.—The grain handlers of this port and the longshoremen employed directly in the loading of vessels in foreign grain trade are on strike to enforce the demand for grain handlers for 40 cents an hour.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1906.

Special Council Meeting.

President Beals called a special meeting of the council Monday evening to transact some miscellaneous business. All members were present.

Several residents on Cemetery avenue want the village to take care of the water that now runs from the street upon land they own and which they say is a damage to them. The matter has been pending some time, but has not been settled to the satisfaction of all concerned. On motion of trustee Gale, Chairman Gayde and Attorney Voorhies were appointed a committee to go over the ground and try to reach a solution of the problem that will be satisfactory to both village and property owners.

Supt. Water Works Reiman was present and stated that something must be done to stop the leaks in the reservoir or by spring the damage might be beyond repair. He was instructed to clean out the reservoir and make such repairs as were necessary to stop the leaks. A few days ago the pressure had decreased over ten pounds.

President Beals stated that written requests to the management of the D. P. & N., to make repairs to their track through the village, paint the poles, place lights on Mill street and otherwise live up to their franchise, had resulted in nothing being done, if the matter had not even been looked upon with derision. He said it was time something was done that the management must either act or that more drastic measures ought to be taken. Trustee Gale said the company was undoubtedly hard up, and before anything were done to hold up cars, thought it might be well to send a couple of council members to Jackson as President Beals had suggested, and give the managers to understand in no uncertain manner what might be expected if more attention was not paid to the council requests. Messrs. Gayde and Bogert were appointed by the President. While the action of the council in this matter is commendable to itself, it is our belief the street car company will act only when they absolutely have to keep their cars moving, and they may not even then. In the past threats to hold up cars had very little weight, and members of the council were given to understand that a large expenditure of money to make repairs could not be made as the company was not making running expenses.

There appears to be a question as to the exact boundaries of the land on which stands the village hall, owners of adjacent property claiming the village had encroached upon them. To settle the matter definitely Trustee Lundy was instructed to employ a surveyor to make a survey of the premises and then build a fence on the lines thus established.

Trustee Lundy stated if a furnace were to be installed in the village hall, a drain would have to be laid to carry the water from the basement. He thought the expense would be about \$150. He was instructed to have the drain laid, the council being of the opinion that a furnace to heat the hall was the proper thing to have. The water must be got rid of first, however.

On motion the electric light committee was instructed to place a light at the top of the hill on Cemetery avenue.

A finer collection of babies than those on exhibition at the M. E. church of this place last Friday could not be found. They were pretty; they were sweet, they were good notwithstanding the intense heat. Every one of them deserved a prize. The competing babies numbered 46, all under 3 years of age, the youngest being but four weeks old. Many other babies were present who laughed, cooed, warbled and cried just as the others did. The babies were known to the judges by number only, hence, we are unable to give the name of those who bore off the trophies.

CARD OF THANKS.—Our thanks are due to the mothers who by bringing their little ones, furnished to the public so pleasing an entertainment and also aided us in reducing the debt on the new paragon; to the editor of the Mail; to the friends who patronized us and to those who aided us in any way.

THE WHITE ROSES.

Huston & Co. are making special prices on buggies and wagons.

Huston & Co. have a large stock of new and second hand heaters.

To Rent—Store formerly occupied by Wm. Rec. Inquire Albert Gayde.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Rev. Irving C. Tomlinson, of Concord, N. H., Delivers a Fine Lecture on the above Subject.

The opera house was filled with people last Friday evening to listen to Rev. Tomlinson's address on Christian Science.

In introducing the speaker, Rev. F. W. Miller said in part: "It is fitting, perhaps, inasmuch as my denomination furnished the speaker, that I should be given the task of introducing him. He is from a family of Universalist ministers, there having been three others beside himself. I suppose he would tell us, and will doubtless point out this evening wherein he believes he has advanced beyond us. It is by knowing more of each other, of their hopes, their aims and purposes that human beings are drawn nearer together, at least in respect. For this reason I am glad to be present to-night." Rev. Irving C. Tomlinson, of Concord, New Hampshire, has for a number of years stood very near to the leader and founder of the Christian Science movement, and therefore we may assume that he speaks with authority upon that subject. We may, too, I assume, expect to have many points in the beliefs of the Christian Scientists made clear where they have heretofore clouded or obscured our minds. I take pleasure in presenting Mr. Tomlinson, the speaker of the evening.

The lecturer said in part: "If you were to ask the members of this new old religion, 'Wherefore your freedom from all ills and your implicit trust in God for every need? Wherefore your willing sacrifices and your high endeavor in behalf of your cause?' they will tell you of the new hopes, new confidence, and new power that have become their possession through Christian Science; they gratefully say that after having endured years of invalidism with its untold pain and suffering, they find themselves fully restored to health and liberty. Under these circumstances they ask, 'Why should not life be a psalm of gratitude?'"

THE HEALING OF THE BLIND.
The healing of the blind was one of the Master's propaganda. Healing the sick with him was equally as important. He cured all manner of disease without drug or surgeon's knife. He never prescribed medicine, and he never had a failure. In the genuine Christianity of Christ healing has the same place that the fruit has to the tree, for he said "By their fruits shall ye know them." The omission of healing from religion, the divorce of practical helpfulness from Christianity, is of modern invention. When Jesus ordained his twelve disciples into the Christian ministry, the commission he gave them was one single command in these words: "Go preach and heal." Luke in giving us an account of his first ordination service says in the ninth chapter of his gospel, "He called his twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils and to cure diseases. And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God and to heal the sick."

When I first began the investigation of this interesting subject I did not suppose I was to learn something new of God. In common with all Christian people, I had thought of God as the Creator and Father of all. I believed that He was "Spirit," as Christ Jesus said, and "Love," as John wrote. But there was one view of the Creator which the members of the new denomination dwelt upon which I had overlooked if not neglected. The starting point in their thought of Him was that God does not send sin, sickness nor death. When reflecting upon this declaration that the evils and ills which afflict mortals are not created by God, it was borne in upon me with the force of conviction that if God did not send pain and disease, then mankind need not suffer because of them.

MIND THE TRUE REMEDY.
Because the Christian Scientist regards man as an idea of Mind, just as the mathematician regards numbers as ideas of mind, he holds that what is true philosophy in dealing with the problems of mathematics, is true philosophy in dealing with the problems of man. In mathematics certain problems present themselves and certain fixed and invariable rules prevail for their solution. The mathematician in working out his problem, when he fails of the correct answer, has an exact method of procedure. He finds the mistake and corrects the error through the right understanding of the truth. Likewise the musician has a scientific method for restoring harmony when he finds discord. He knows the truth, and the truth makes him free from the discord. The mistakes in the mathematical problem are made apparent by misplaced figures. For these mistakes the figures are not held responsible. To correct the mistakes, the human mind which made them must be corrected. Free mortal mind from mistakes and the problem will be free from mistakes.

THE POWER OF GOD THOUGHTS.
As the face of the earth is changed so also are the faces and lives of mortals transformed by true thoughts. We have seen sin and selfishness, appetite and passion give place to thoughts of purity and truth, and we have beheld there a desert bud and blossom as the rose. We remember others where fear and despair have been changed for faith and hope. We know the transformation. A new light glimmers in the eye. A new song hovers on the lips, and on the placid brow there rests a crown of glory which fades not away. Truly might one so changed exclaim with the Christian astronomer as he viewed the starry hosts of heaven, "I think thy thoughts after Thee, O God."

Christian Science receives the approval of all who give it earnest heed, because it strengthens hope and faith, intensifies high resolve and noble aim, exalts honesty and virtue, cultivates charity and unselfishness, and enthrones the love of God within the heart of man.

DISCOVERER AND FOUNDER.

For eight years it has been my privilege to reside in the home city of the Discoverer and Founder of Christian

Science. For several months of this time I was a member of her household and therefore I speak from personal knowledge. Mrs. Eddy has endeared herself to Concord's best people by reason of her broadminded public spirited citizenship, her numerous and constant philanthropies, her generous support of public improvements, and her gift of a beautiful granite church edifice toward the erection of which she contributed one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

The allegiance rendered Mrs. Eddy by her followers is the allegiance of love. She has been tried as a leader for forty years and she has not been found wanting. Her followers know that her entire teaching begets freedom from personality and fosters attachment to God alone. She has said, "Follow your leader only as she follows Christ."

THE TEXTBOOK.

After Mrs. Eddy had made her discovery of Christian Science and found that she was restored to health through its means, she satisfied herself that it was the Christianity of Christ by healing all manner of diseases. She had uncovered or rediscovered the method whereby Jesus and his disciples healed the sick. Her life was consecrated to the welfare of humanity. What God had given her she in turn gave to her fellowmen.

She taught students the Science of the Christ so that they also healed the sick. She further instructed them, in the Normal Course of the Massachusetts Metaphysical College of which she was the founder and first president, so that they became teachers. Furthermore, that all mankind might become possessors of the Science of Metaphysical healing, she wrote the textbook of Christian Science, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures."

The clanking chains of ignorance and superstition are giving way before the hammer blows of light and liberty. The long night of materialism wanes. The radiant dawn of a new day illumines the eastern sky.

The Nations rise to greet the coming morn. The rights of man so long denied can no longer be withheld. The people are coming to their own. The living message of Holy Writ, "Now are we the sons of God" has been heard by an ever-increasing host, who are calling to their brothers, "Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city."

CHURCH NEWS.

Episcopal services in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a special union service at the Baptist church next Sunday evening at 5:30 o'clock. Special music for the occasion, the society of each church taking a part in the program. Come and hear the male quartette.

Sunday morning services at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10 o'clock. Subject "Christian Science." Every one is invited to attend. Copies of Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures, by Mary Baker G. Eddy, are loaned from the reading room to any one for the space of two weeks.

At the Presbyterian church Sunday morning the pastor will speak on "Sincerity." S. S. at 11:30. A short temperance program will be given before the S. S. lesson is taken up. C. E. at 6:00 union temperance meeting of the young people's societies at the Baptist church. Evening service at 7:00. The pastor will give the second sermon in the series on "Great Churchmen." Subject, John Calvin. All are invited to the above services.

Methodist Church.—Begin the new year by a full attendance at all the church services. Fall immediately into line for concerted action. Sunday 10 A. M., Sermon, "Heart's ease and comfort of the love of God." 7:00 P. M., Sermon, "Business and Service." Romans 12:11. Tuesday evening. Young people's meeting, discussion of plans for the new year. Thursday evening.—Regular prayer meeting, upon which great emphasis shall be placed in the coming campaign of the church.

Sunday is to be observed in the Methodist Sunday-school as Rally Day. An effort is being made to have every teacher and scholar present at the special exercises which are to be held at the regular hour for Sunday-school, that is 11:30 a. m. Persons not already members of the school but desiring to join are asked to be present at this service, also. The special music, recitations and addresses, together with a short study of the lesson will all contribute to make the session an interesting and profitable one. A "Rally Day" souvenir will be given to each person present.

Baptist Church.—C. T. Jack, pastor. Services as follows next Lord's day: Men's meeting in the morning at 10 a. m. Sermon 10:30. Theme, "Sunshine." Sunday-school 11:15. Classes for all. B. Y. P. U. 6:30, leader Mrs. Hickmot. Topic, "Temperance." Song service 7:30 to 7:45, led by Charles Dickerson. This is delightful service; come and enjoy it. The song service followed by evening sermon. Theme, "Christopathy." Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. Our prayer and praise service, led by some member. Leigh Markham leads next Wednesday.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.68
Wheat, White, \$.68
Oats, 32c.
Eggs, 57c.
Potatoes, 40c.
Beans, bush \$1.10
Butter, 25c.
Eggs, 30c.

Some Specialties FOR THIS WEEK.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Our stock of Fall Dress Goods is now complete. We are showing the most wanted colors in plain weaves, as well as many new and exclusive styles in Novelties and Tailor Suitings. We await an opportunity to show them to you and invite their inspection.

The Black Goods Department is complete with all the latest ideas in Novelties and one of the most complete assortments of staple weaves in the west. You cannot afford to purchase until having seen what we are showing.

As an incentive to visit this department this week we will sell our regular \$1.25 quality 54 inch Pure Wool Panama at 98 cents a yard. Remember the price is for this week only.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

Aberdeen Tailored Stocks. The newest thing in Plaids, 50c. DeJoinville and Windsor Ties in new plaid designs, 25c and 30c. Choice new designs in Tailored Stocks, 75c and \$1.00.

Entirely new line of Ruffs in black, brown, light blue and white, from \$2.25 up. Our Fall Importations of Laces are here, and, as usual, we are showing one of the most complete assortments, for its size, west of New York. Everything new and choice. Many of them our own exclusive designs.

Special Attention Given Mail Orders.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

1165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Opening Announcement

Friday & Saturday, Oct. 5-6

FALL AND WINTER PATTERN HATS

Pretty, stylish, practical Hats for young and old.

A Most Cordial Invitation is Extended to all.

MRS. F. J. TOUSEY

LOWER VILLAGE.

We take this opportunity to thank you for your past liberal patronage and to invite your inspection of our excellent showing of

Fall and Winter Hats
Friday and Saturday,

September 28th and 29th.

MRS. HARRISON

MILLINERY OPENING,
SEPT. 28th & 29th.

MRS. A. ULAN

cordially invites the ladies of Plymouth and vicinity to attend the Fall Opening of

Street and Trimmed Hats

on above dates.

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

E. N. PASSAGE,
Real Estate Dealer,
Loans and Insurance.
Office one block from Depot and car line.

LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D.,
Surgery, Diseases of Women and Children.
Answers all calls day or night from his office over Riggs' store.
Office Hours—9 a. m. to 1 o'clock and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

EDWARD G. HUBER, A. B., M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon
Office with at residence on Phons 50. Main street.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 24, 1906.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West.
7 40 a. m. 8 35 a. m. 1 55 p. m. *5 32 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron.
7 15 a. m. 9 10 a. m. 2 05 p. m. *6 18 p. m.
9 30 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington, and Milwaukee.
7 15 a. m. 9 10 a. m. 2 05 p. m. and *6 15 p. m. and 9 59 p. m.
For Toledo and South—2 45 p. m. 5 10 a. m.
Detroit and East.
*5 55 a. m. 10 22 a. m. 11 15 a. m. *2 35 p. m. *2 35 p. m. 8 52 p. m. 8 43 p. m. 9 30 p. m. 5 10 a. m.
Daily.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD.
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 18.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry
TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Le. Wagon	Canter	Carroll	Northville	Le. Wagon	Canter	Carroll	Northville
3 15	5 45	7 45	9 45	5 45	8 10	10 45	12 15
6 15	8 45	10 45	12 15	8 10	10 45	12 15	1 45
9 45	12 15	1 45	3 15	10 45	12 15	1 45	3 15
12 15	1 45	3 15	4 45	12 15	1 45	3 15	4 45
1 45	3 15	4 45	5 45	1 45	3 15	4 45	5 45
3 15	4 45	5 45	6 45	3 15	4 45	5 45	6 45
4 45	5 45	6 45	7 45	4 45	5 45	6 45	7 45
5 45	6 45	7 45	8 45	5 45	6 45	7 45	8 45
6 45	7 45	8 45	9 45	6 45	7 45	8 45	9 45
7 45	8 45	9 45	10 45	7 45	8 45	9 45	10 45
8 45	9 45	10 45	11 45	8 45	9 45	10 45	11 45
9 45	10 45	11 45	12 00	9 45	10 45	11 45	12 00
10 45	11 45	12 00	11 00	10 45	11 45	12 00	11 00
12 00	12 00	12 00		12 00	12 00	12 00	

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:
E. RICHMOND, Supt.,
Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2.
Local Telephone No. 71.

Livery 'Bus Draying

Telephone No. 7, city 'phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

GOOD STABLING, 10c
HARRY C. ROBINSON

Penny's Livery!


When in need of a Rig ring up City 'Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS

Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY



DROPS
TRADE MARK

CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from 'DROPS.' I shall present it to my relatives for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of 'DROPS,' and test it yourself.
"DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
Large Size Bottle, "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
S. D. BLAND'S RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY, 100 Lake Street, Chicago.



BEEBES
YELLOW TABLETS

A PRIZE to those who would be physically strong.
The YELLOW TABLET will Cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY and BLADDER troubles. Stops the weakening drains on the system caused by OVER-EXERTION, BRAIN WORK and excessive use of stimulants.
Sole Agents for the U.S.A.
THE YELLOW TABLET CO.
Sole by Wholesale Drug Co.



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Sole Agents for the U.S.A.
THE YELLOW TABLET CO.
Sole by Wholesale Drug Co.

Central Grocery



DOC SAYS:

There is many a gold brick sold under the mantle of merchandise, but you can count on Roe & Partridge for a

Square Deal

Every time. If you have never traded with us give us a trial order.

We Guarantee

to give you satisfaction in both quality and price.

TRY US
AND SEE.

Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT,
DENTIST.

Modern methods and all the latest appliances
long experience, work guaranteed, prices moderate,
office located on Main street, two doors
north of express office, in Shortman building.

DR. W. F. LUBAHN,
Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold
Inlay a Specialty.
Office with Dr. Pelham. Phone 95

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2;
after 7 P. M.

Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street,
next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Phone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

At the meeting of Plymouth Chapter, O. E. S., Tuesday evening, the following officers were installed: W. M., Mrs. W. T. Pettingill; W. P., W. J. Burrows; A. M., Mrs. Fred Ekliff; Sec., J. E. Wilcox; Treas., W. T. Pettingill; Con., Zaida Briggs; Asst. Con., Zaida Pinckney; Ada, Nellie Riddle; Ruth, Mrs. D. Murray; Esther, Mrs. Bert Rae; Martha, Mrs. A. E. Patterson; Electa, Hattie Patterson; Warden, Mrs. John Lundy; Marshal, Mrs. S. Ableson; Chap., Mrs. J. Hilton; Sentinel, Frank Nicholson.

With this issue The Mail begins No. 1, volume 19, and we take occasion to thank our friends for their patronage and assistance. We hope to merit a continuation of their favors.

WANTED—Good girl or middle-aged woman for general housework. Good wages and small family.—Mrs. W. Ben. ney, Ann Arbor st., box 592.

"To Cure a Felon."
says Sam. Kendall, of Phillipsburg, Kan. "Just cover it over with Bucklen's Arnica Salve and the salve will do the rest." Quickest cure for burns, boils, scalds, wounds, piles, eczema, rashes, chapped hands, sore feet and sore eyes. Only 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. Guaranteed.

Local News

Mrs. Belle Baird is visiting in Toledo.

Miss Celia Brown was home from Oxford over Sunday.

Miss Pearl Huger visited friends at Farmington Sunday.

The Plymouth band furnished music for the Redford fair yesterday.

Mrs. John Patterson of Bakersfield, Cal., is visiting at Dr. Patterson's.

A brother of W. F. Markham from Cass City visited him over Sunday.

Mrs. Rice of Ellsworth, Kan., is visiting friends in Plymouth and vicinity.

Miss Elizabeth Kittridge of Ann Arbor visited Mrs. Hudd Friday and Saturday.

Howard Brown fractured his ankle quite badly while playing foot ball Saturday.

Mrs. Will Gayde has returned from Toledo, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mr. Fred A. Goodell of Novi is now making his home with Geo. Huger and family.

Mrs. Bertha Smith and sons of Powerville visited Mrs. Phila Harrison Monday.

Edith Curtis and Walter Gale of Lapham's Corners were married Wednesday night.

Forty one people came out from Detroit to attend the Christian Science lecture Friday.

Mrs. Eli Nowland and daughter Grace were visitors in Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hardenburg and son of Detroit spent the latter part of last week at Asa Joy's.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd entertained her Sunday school class of boys and their lady friends last Friday night.

Mrs. Nellie Curtis, nee Crosby, of Athens, Pa., is expected to arrive today for a visit among old friends.

Leon Willett, the eight year old son of Ed. Willett, fell from the veranda Tuesday and broke both bones of his left arm.

Mrs. Norbert Huger and daughter of St. Thomas, Canada, visited Geo. Huger and family Sunday and Monday of this week.

Have you time to bake a cake Saturday? If not buy one at the Red Rose baked goods sale, at the express office, Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster leave tomorrow for Lansing, where Mr. Caster will perform the marriage service for an old friend and Sunday preach in the M. E. church.

Fred Ekliff has sold his residence on Ann Arbor street to Greely Hill of Grand Marais, Upper Peninsula, who expects to take possession about Nov. 1st. E. N. Passage made the sale.

Evered and Edgar Jolliffe, John McLaren and Frank Shaw resumed their studies at the Yvarsity Tuesday. As stated in the school column three other graduates of the Plymouth school entered the college this year.

A ten-cent social will be given at the residence of Norman Miller, Friday evening, Oct. 5th, under the auspices of the helping hand society of that vicinity. The best of music will be in attendance and supper will be served.

Thos. Thompson has brought an action for alleged slander against Dr. Patterson, claiming \$5,000 damages. The case grows out of some statements the Doctor is said to have made in connection with the death of Thompson's son last winter.

Is your supply of handkerchiefs low? If so, come and see the variety of beautiful handkerchiefs donated by ladies from all sections of our country—north, east, south and west. On sale at the express office, Friday afternoon and evening.

The continued dry weather for the past three or four weeks has seriously shortened the potato crop in this section. Dealers have begun to get out and look up the crop and are said to be offering as high as 50 to 55 cents at present.—Milford Times.

The Northville Record has received the following from Grand Rapids:—Who can solve the mystery? "I was born in Plymouth, Wayne county the day and year Michigan was born into the Union. Myself, three brothers and two sisters weighed just 1200 pounds. Guess."

The Presbyterian ladies will serve a supper from 5:00 until 7:00, October 3, in the church parlors at 20 cts. a plate.

MENU
Roast Pork Apple Sauce
Creamed Potatoes White Bread
Pickles Jelly Salad
Assorted Cakes
Tea Coffee

Go to Huston & Co's for galvanized stock tanks and pumps.

An apprentice girl wanted by Mrs. Touzey.

FOR SALE—Two and half horse power Fairbanks & Morse gasoline engine. In good running order.
CZAR PENNEY.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. George Gittins a son, last Monday.

S. Ableson and wife were Ypsilanti visitors last Sunday.

John Lundy and men are at Walled Lake finishing Ab. Huff's cottage.

Miss Florence Underwood of Inkster visited friends in Plymouth this week.

Mrs. Durand and Mrs. Hinman, of Lansing spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. J. D. Wildey.

It is expected Mrs. Clarence Cooper will be brought home from Harper hospital tomorrow.

Miss Maybel Oliver left Monday for Braigentown, Fla., where she will remain for the winter.

New Independent phones: Dan Adams, saloon, Albert Birch, Harry Farewell and Frank Oliver.

Mrs. Smith, mother of Mrs. Ella Chaffee, died yesterday afternoon of pneumonia at the age of 86 years.

Quite a delegation of the W. C. T. U. went out to A. T. Moon's yesterday afternoon for their regular meeting.

Mrs. Frank Slater and daughters Helen and Ruth, of Brooklyn, N. Y. are visitors this week at C. G. Draper's.

Mrs. Ed. VanVleet was brought back from Ann Arbor hospital last Saturday, and is now nicely recovering.

Mrs. M. R. Weeks underwent a serious operation at Harper hospital, Detroit, last week, from which she is recuperating nicely.

Mrs. John Matthews entertained Mrs. D. Norgrove and daughter Nellie of Kansas City and Mrs. Eva Tremaine of Detroit over Sunday.

Ed. Brown and sister, Mrs. Mary Jessop of Omaha, Neb., are visiting their cousin, Mrs. W. Bennett, Ann Arbor street, this week.

The Milford fair occurs next week. The Plymouth ball team will take part in the three-day ball tournament, competing for a purse of \$70.

Rev. H. Goldie was returned to Plymouth by the M. E. conference at Ishpeming. Rev. Stephens also remains at Northville another year.

W. A. Brewer and family of Saginaw came down in an automobile Saturday enroute for Chelsea. J. D. McLaren accompanied them to that place.

The Woman's Literary Club hold their first meeting for the current year in the chapel of the Presbyterian church on Friday, Oct. 5th, at 2 o'clock standard time.

The November primary school fund distribution will be at the rate of \$10 per pupil of school age. Wayne county will get over \$1,300,000 or more than twice what it pays in State taxes.

The new fire alarm whistle has been placed on the electric light plant and is similar in sound to the Markham factory whistle. When a fire occurs at night, the lighting plant should be promptly notified by telephone or otherwise.

While grazing in the pasture south of the Plymouth House Saturday, a cow belonging to George Willis, stepped over near the bank of the creek, which gave away, precipitating the animal head foremost into the water, the fall breaking its neck.

W. T. Rattenbury and wife leave next Monday for Delta, Col. where they expect to remain for an indefinite period. If conditions are favorable they will make the west their permanent home. Chas. Ashcroft, who has been living with them here, will spend the winter with his son at Flint.

A letter was received yesterday by P. W. Voorhies from Frank Whitbeck, in which he stated he expected to resign his position as conductor on the Jackson/Kalamazoo trolley line and go to work on the Boland line securing right of way from Ann Arbor to Detroit via Plymouth. Looks now as if the new road would be a sure thing.

The Pastime dancing club will give a grand opening party Oct. 12th, 1906. Whitmire's full orchestra will furnish the music. The club hopes to make this party a grand opening event for the coming season and also wishes to state that Whitmire's orchestra will furnish music for the entire season. Invitations for the opening party will be out soon.

Northville Record: A quiet wedding occurred at the home of Mr and Mrs. Charles Calkins on the afternoon of September 16 when their eldest daughter Mae E., was united in marriage to Mr. Lauren Felt of Plymouth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. G. Stephens in the presence of relatives and a few invited guests. After refreshments were served the young couple left amid the good wishes of their friends to visit some of the many places of interest in the state.

The Breath of Life.
It's a significant fact that the strongest animal of its size, the gorilla, also has the largest lungs. Powerful lungs means powerful creatures. How to keep the breathing organs right should be man's chiefest study. Like thousands of others, Mrs. Ora A. Stephens of Port Williams, O., has learned how to do this. She writes: "Three bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery stopped my cough of two years and cured me of what my friends thought consumption. O, it's grand for throat and lung troubles." Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

The North Side

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bentley are visiting in Saginaw this week.

Rudolph Ruppert is home from Detroit for a two weeks' vacation.

Lewis Minehart received \$69.50 from the milk of 10 cows for month of August from the Warner Cheese factory.

Miss Louise Stever, who has been visiting friends at Toledo and Tecumseh, the past three weeks returned home Tuesday.

Remember the semi-centennial celebration of the organization of the German Lutheran church next Sunday Services will be held in German, in the forenoon and English in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howlett and children and Mrs. Emily Howlett of Ypsilanti and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howlett and daughter of Belleville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck.

The five weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer died Wednesday morning at their home in Detroit. The remains were brought to Plymouth on the evening train and the funeral was held at the home of Mrs. Beyer's mother, Mrs. Peter Gayde, at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Interment at Riverside, Rev. G. D. Ehnis officiating.

The "War of the Roses" in the M. E. church, which has been waged with such intensity during the last six months will cease at 7 o'clock on Monday evening, Oct. 1st. At that time each of the rose factions will surrender and "peace will be declared." A little later, when the belligerent spirit of each has died out they will "smoke the pipe of peace" at a banquet given by the losing side to their former opponents.

Monday evening, Oct. 1st, when the returns are brought in will be made an occasion of merry making. A short musical and literary program will be rendered and light refreshments served at a charge of five cents. Everybody will be welcome. The following program will be carried out:
Instrumental Duett—Misses Jolliffe and Yorton.
Solo—Regina Polley.
Recitation—Miss N. Pelham.
Solo—Mrs. R. E. Cooper.
Instrumental Solo—Miss Childs.
War of the Roses—Mrs. P. W. Voorhies.
Report of Treasurer—Mrs. J. J. Travis.

WANTED—A good woman or girl for housework. Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Plymouth.

FOR SALE—Two milch cows with calves by side. A. H. Van Voorhies, five miles west of Plymouth.

WANTED—One apprentice girl. Apply at Mrs. Harrison's.

Frank Stephens, Mich. Conservatory of Music graduate, member of the faculty and instructor in the Polish Seminary, Detroit, having some spare time, will accept a limited number of students in piano and organ. Those desiring to study may consult him at Baker's art gallery on Oct. 9th and 10th from 2 till 5 o'clock p. m.

Don't fail to see the new line of pretty street hats at Mrs. Touzey's; also school hats and caps.

FOR SALE—Ice business consisting of ice house, wagons, tools, etc. Enquire of Czar Penney.

Carrie E. Brown calls at your home and gives facial massage, shampooing and manicuring.

Well Worth Trying.
W. H. Brown, the popular pension attorney of Pittsfield, Vt., says: "Next to a pension, the best thing to get is Dr. King's New Life Pills." He writes: "they keep my family in splendid health." Quick cure for headache, constipation and biliousness. 25c. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's.

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Get SCOTT'S Emulsion

When you go to a drug store and ask for Scott's Emulsion you know what you want; the man knows you ought to have it. Don't be surprised, though, if you are offered something else. Wines, cordials, extracts, etc., of cod liver oil are plentiful but don't imagine you are getting cod liver oil when you take them. Every year for thirty years we've been increasing the sales of Scott's Emulsion. Why? Because it has always been better than any substitute for it.

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Perhaps you have said to yourself, "well, Groceries are Groceries, no matter where you get them." Chalk differs from cheese no more than

GOOD GROCERIES

differ from bad. Everything that is choice in Groceries can be found here. Do you want anything in the line of

PICKLE SPICES, PICKLE ONIONS,
RED OR GREEN PEPPERS, CAULIFLOWER, &c.?

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We have Ground Spices in 10c. packages, full weight quarter pounds, free from dust and dirt, very strong. Pure Goods Pepper, Allspice, Cloves, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Mustard, also whole mixed spices. Try them.

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When you buy a watch you want the best you can get for the price.

There is nothing better than the best and no honest man can sell an honest article lower than the low water mark.

There is a limit both ways and we come up to those limits and offer you as good as you can get and as cheap as it can be sold.

If you want an honest, reliable watch at the lowest possible price, come and see our line, which includes a splendid variety of the latest styles and grades in all sizes.

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HARRY C. ROBINSON,

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SERIAL STORY

IN SUNNY OLD SPAIN.

You may talk of skyscrapers that tower,
And rear their heads high to the sky,
You of mansions may prate and stories relate
Of their wonders that dazzle the eye;
But there's something I sing of that's grander,
Whose beauties are hard to explain—
A far away land I have reared with a wand
A castle in sunny old Spain.
Your mansions may gleam with their splendours—
But what are their splendours to me?
Your columns of white may stand in their might
Attending to man's witchery,
Your halls of pure marble may glisten,
And gems flash from over the main—
But there's naught can compare with my castle in air—
My castle in sunny old Spain.

Rose covered, vine laden, it stands there,
With halls all a-glitter with gold—
There's a fountain of wine—a nectar divine
That is sweeter than nectar of old.
You may hear, if you wish, tinkling music
That is balm for each sorrow and pain—
There are voices that sing with a silvery ring
In my castle in sunny old Spain.

'Tis true that my castle is firm—
And far, far away is the land;
'Tis true it may fade, as castles will fade
That are reared on the uncertain sand,
But when crumbled to dust are its pillars,
And all scattered, like wind-blown rain,
I have only to dream, and lo! there will gleam
Another in sunny old Spain!
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE SPENDERS

A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON.

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CHAPTER XXII.—CONTINUED.

"And if you want to, you can be the same with me. I ain't ever held anything against you, and maybe now I can do you a favor."

"It's right good of you to say so. Now, look here, ma'am, let's see you and me get right down to cases about this society game here in New York."

Mrs. Wybert laughed charmingly and relaxed in manner.

"I'm with you, Mr. Bines. What about it, now?"

"I wouldn't get suspicious, and tell me to mind my own business when I ask you questions."

"I couldn't be suspicious of you—really I feel as if I'd have to tell you everything you asked me, some way."

"Well, there's been some talk of your marrying that young Milbrey. Now tell me the inside of it."

She looked at the old man closely. Her intuition confirmed his own professions of friendliness.

"I don't mind telling you in strict confidence, there was talk of marriage, and his people, all but the sister, encouraged it. Then after she was engaged to Shepler they talked him out

"Very well. Now you do as I tell you, and you can clean up a big lot inside of the next two months. If you do as I tell you, mind, no matter what you hear, and if you don't talk."

Mrs. Wybert meditated.
"Mr. Bines, I'm—it's natural—that I'm a little uneasy. Why should you want to see me do well, after our little affair? Now, out with it! What are you trying to do with me? What do you expect me to do for you? Get down to cases yourself, Mr. Bines!"

"I will, ma'am, in a few words. My granddaughter, you may have heard, is engaged to an Englishman. He's next thing to broke, but he's got a title coming. Naturally he's looking for money. Naturally he don't care for the girl. But I'm afraid she's infatuated with him. Now then, if he had a chance at some one with more money than she's got, why, naturally, he'd jump at it."

"Aren't you a little bit wild?"
"Not a little bit. He saw you at Newport last summer, and he's seen you here. He was tearing the adjectives up telling me about you the other night, not knowing, you understand, that I'd ever heard tell of you before. You could marry him in a jiffy if you follow my directions."

"But your granddaughter has a fortune."
"You'll have as much if you play this the way I tell you. And you never can tell in these times—she might lose a good bit of hers."

"It's very peculiar, Mr. Bines—your proposition."
"Look at what a brilliant match it would be for you. Why, you'd be Lady Casselthorpe, with dukes and counts taking off their crowns to you. And that other one—that Milbrey—from all I hear he's lighter'n cork—cut his galluses and he'd float right up into the sky. He ain't got anything but his good family and a thirt."

"I see. This Mauburn ain't good enough for your family, but you reckon he's good enough for me? Is that it, now?"

"Come, Mrs. Wybert, let's be broad. That's the game you like, and I don't criticize you for it. It's a good game if that's the kind of a game you're huntin' for. And you can play it better'n my granddaughter. She want'n marry an American, anyhow. Now you like it, and you got beauty—only you need more money. I'll put you in the way of it, and you can cut out my granddaughter."

"I must think about it. Suppose I plunge in copper, and your tip isn't straight. I've seen hard times, Mr. Bines, in my life. I haven't always wore sealskin and diamonds."

"Mrs. Wybert, you was in Montana long enough to know how I stand there?"

"I know you're A 1, and your word's as good as another man's money. I don't question your good intentions."

"It's my judgment, hey? Now, look here, I won't tell you what I know and how I know it, but you can take my word that I know I do know. You plunge in copper right off, without saying a word to anybody or makin' any splurge, and here—"

From the little table at his elbow he picked up the card that had announced him and drew out his pencil.

"You said my word was as good as another man's money. Now I'm going to write on this card just what you have to do, and you're to follow directions, no matter what you hear about other people doing. There'll be all sorts of reports about that stock, but you follow my directions."

He wrote on the back of the card with his pencil.
"Consolidated Copper, remember—and now I'm a-goin' to write something else under them directions."

"Do this up to the limit of your capital and I will make good anything you lose." There, Mrs. Wybert, I've signed that "Peter Bines." That card wouldn't be worth a red apple in a court of law, but you know me, and you know it's good for every penny you lose."

"Really, Mr. Bines, you half-way persuade me. I'll certainly try the copper play—and about the other—well—we'll see, I don't promise, mind you!"

"You think over it. I'm sure you'll like the idea—think of bin' in that great nobility, and bein' around them palaces with their dukes and counts. Think how these same New York women will reach to you then!"

The old man rose.
"And mind, follow them directions and no other—makes no difference what you hear, or I won't be responsible. And I'll rely on you, ma'am, never to let anyone know about my visit, and to send me back that little document after you've cashed in."

He left her studying the card with a curious little flash of surprise.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE AMATEUR NAPOLEON OF WALL STREET.

At the beginning of April, the situation in the three stocks Percival had bought so heavily grew undeniably tense. Consolidated Copper went from 109 to 103 in a week. But Percival's enthusiasm suffered little abatement from the drop.

"You see," he reminded Uncle Peter, "it isn't exactly what I expected, but it's right in line with it, so it doesn't alarm me. I knew those fellows inside were bound to hammer it down if they could. It wouldn't phase me a bit if it sagged to 95."

"My! My!" Uncle Peter exclaimed, with warm approval, "the way you master this business certainly does win me. I tell you, it's a mighty good thing we got your brains to depend on. I'm all right the other side of Council Bluffs, but I'm a tenderfoot

here, sure, where everybody's tryin' to get the best of you. You see, out there everybody tries to make the best of it. I told that to one of them smarties last night. But you'll pull them in their place all right. You know both ends of the game and the middle. We certainly got a right to be proud of you, son. Dan'l J. liked big propositions himself—but, well, I'd just like to have him see the nerve you've showed, that's all."

Uncle Peter's professions of confidence were unfeeling, and Percival took new hope and faith in his judgment from them daily.

Nevertheless, as the weeks passed, and the mysterious insiders succeeded in their design of keeping the stock from rising, he came to feel a touch of anxiety. More, indeed, than he was able to communicate to Uncle Peter, without confessing outright that he had lost faith in himself. That he was unable to do, even if it were true, which he doubted. The Bines fortune was now hanging, as to all but some of the western properties, on the turning of the three stocks. Yet the old man's confidence in the young man's acumen was invulnerable. No shaft that Percival was able to fashion had point enough to pierce it. And he was loth to batter it down, for he still had the gambler's faith in his luck.

"You got your father's head in business matters," was Uncle Peter's invariable response to any suggestion of failure. "I know that much—spite of what all these gossips say—and that's all I want to know. And of course you can't ever be no Shepler 'less you take your share of chances. Only don't ask my advice. You're master of the game, and we're all layin' right smack down on your genius for it."

Whereupon the young man, with confidence in himself newly inflated, would hurry off to the stock tickers. He had ceased to buy the stocks outright, and for several weeks had bought only on margins.

"There was one rule in poker you pa had," said Uncle Peter. "If a hand is worth calling on, it's worth raising on. He jest never would call. If he didn't think a hand was worth raising, he'd bunch it in with the discards, and wait for another deal. I don't know much about the game, but he said it was a sound rule, and if it is sound in poker, why it's got to be sound in this game. That's all I can tell you. You know what you hold, and if 'tain't a hand to lay down, it must be a hand to raise on. Of course, if you'd been brash and ignorant in your first calculations—if you'd made a fool of yourself at the start—but shucks! you're the son of Daniel J. Bines, ain't you?"

The rule and the clever provocation had their effect.
"I'll raise as long as I have a chip left, Uncle Peter. Why, only to-day I had a tip that came straight from Shepler, though he never dreamed it would reach me. That Pacific Cable bill is going to be rushed through at this session of congress, sure, and that means enough increased demand to send Consolidated back where it was. And then, when it comes out that they've got those Rio-Tinto mines, by the throat, well, this anvil chorus will have to stop, and those Federal Oil sharks and Shepler will be wondering how I had the face to stay in."

The published rumors regarding Consolidated began to conflict very sharply. Percival heard them all hungrily, disregarding those that did not conform to his own opinions. He called them irresponsible newspaper gossip, or believed them to be inspired by the clique for its own ends.

He studied the history of copper until he knew all its ups and downs since the great electrical development began in 1887. When Fouts, the broker he traded most heavily with, suggested that the Consolidated company was skating on thin ice, that it might, indeed, be going through the same experience that shattered the famous Secretan corner a dozen years before, Percival pointed out unerringly the vital differences in the circumstances.

The Consolidated had reduced the production of its controlled mines, and the price was bound to be maintained. When his adviser suggested that the companies not in the combine might cut the price, he brought up the very lively rumors of a "gentlemen's agreement" with the "non-combine" producers.

"Of course, there's Calumet, and Hecla. I know that couldn't be gunned into the combination. They could pay dividends with copper at ten cents a pound. But the other independents know which side of their stock is spread with dividends, all right."

When it was further suggested that the Rio Tinto mines had sold ahead for a year, with the result that European imports from the United States had fallen off, and that the Consolidated could not go on forever holding up the price, Percival said nothing.

The answer to that was the secret negotiations for control of the European output, which would make the Consolidated master of the copper world. Instead of disclosing this, he prebided craftily to be encouraged by the mere generally hopeful outlook in all lines. Western Trolley, to might be overcapitalized, and Union Cordage might also be in the hands of a piratical clique; but the demand for trolley lines was growing every day, and cordage products were not going out of fashion by any means.

"You see," he said to his adviser, "nere's what the most conservative man in the street says in this afternoon's paper. That copper must necessarily break badly, and the whole boom collapse. I do not believe. There is enough prosperity to maintain a strong demand for the metal through another year at least. As to Western

Trolley and Union Cordage, the two other stocks about which doubt is now being so widely expressed in the street, I am persuaded that they are both due to rise, not sensationally, but at a healthy upward rate that makes them sound investments."

"There," said Percival, "there's the judgment of a man that knows the game, but doesn't happen to have a dollar in either stock, and he doesn't know one or two things that I know, either. Just hypothecate 10,000 of those Union Cordage shares and 5,000 Western Trolley, and buy Consolidated on a 20 per cent. margin. I want to get bigger action. There's a good rule in poker: if your hand is worth calling, it's worth raising."

"I like your nerve," said the broker.
"Well, I know some one who has a sleeve with something up it, that's all." By the third week in April, it was believed that his holdings of Consolidated were the largest in the street, excepting those of the Federal Oil people. Uncle Peter was delighted by the magnitude of his operations, and by his newly formed habits of industry.

"It'll be the makings of the boy," he said to Mrs. Bines in her son's presence. "Not that I care so much myself about all the millions he'll pile up, but it gives him a business training, and takes him out of the pinhead class. I bet Shepler himself will be takin' off his silk hat to your son, jest as soon as he's made this turn in copper—if he has enough of Dan'l J.'s grit to hang on—and I think he has."

"They needn't wait another day for me," Percival told him later. "The family treasure is about all in now, except ma's amethyst earrings and the hair watch chain Grandpa Cummings had. Of course I'm holding what I promised for Burman. But that rise can't hold off much longer, and the only thing I'll do, from now on, is to hock a few blocks of the stock I bought outright, and buy on margins, so's to get bigger action."

"My! My! you jest do fairly dazzle me," exclaimed the old man, delightedly. "Oh, I guess your pa wouldn't be at all proud of you if he could see it. I tell you, this family's all right while you keep hearty."

"Well, I'm not pushing my chest out any," said the young man, with becoming modesty, "but I don't mind telling you it will be the biggest thing ever pulled off down there by any one man."

"That's the true western spirit," declared Uncle Peter, beside himself with enthusiasm. "We do things big when we bother 'em at all. We ain't afraid of any pikers like Shepler, with his little two and five thousand lots. Oh! I can jest hear 'em callin' you hard names down in that Wall street—Napoleon of Finance and Copper King and all like that—in about 30 days!"

He accepted Percival's invitation that afternoon to go down into the street with him. They stopped for a moment in the visitors' gallery of the stock exchange and looked down into the mob of writhing, disheveled, shouting brokers. In and out, the throng swirled upon itself, while above its muddy depths surged a froth of hands in frenzied gesticulation. The frantic movement and din of shrieks disturbed Uncle Peter.

"Faro is such a lot quieter calm," was his comment "so much more calm and restful. What a pity, now, 'tain't a Christian!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Blackmar's Drill Story.

The late Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar once told how he had overheard a corporal drilling his squad in this fashion:

"Now, then, No. 7," the corporal said, "we'll make another start, that is, if you've quite finished feeling if your back hair happens to be on straight this morning. It's you I'm talking to—third man from the left on front rank. I haven't the pleasure of knowin' your name, but I expect to be writin' it down for an hour's extra work pretty soon. Now, then, look out to your front. Squad, 'tchin! Left, dress! Turn your eyes to the left—without squintin' like Chinese dummies, if you can. Stand up in the ranks, too, like soldiers, not like a measly row of lop-sided, spindie-shanked, cockney shopboys! Stick your chests out and put your stummiicks somewhere out of sight altogether. There's 'arf of yau with fingers like bags of potatoes. Strike me crimson if I ever saw such a mob! Hit you, in the center—the ginger-headed man, I mean—don't grin like that; this ain't no perishin' beauty competition, not by no manner of means."

The Will to Die.

Two or three years ago, in a Lancashire town, while a fair was in progress, to the proprietor of a steam round-about there came a shopkeeper whose life was lying supposedly at the point of death. "Thou must stop thy organ," he said. "Why?" asked the other. "Thou must stop it, I tell thee; my missus can't see," was the reply—a dialogue for which the writer can vouch. A clergyman had placed on record a similar instance. Visiting a sick parishioner, he was told by the doctor that the sickroom was full of mourners, assuring the woman that she was about to die. And the woman was dying—from suggestion, though organically there was not the least reason why she should. The clergyman entered the room and cleared out the doleful ones. "You're not going to die," he said. "What! Am I not dying, parson? Then, thank God, I won't!" That woman was well in next to no time, and round at the vicarage thanking its master for having saved her life.—St. James' Gazette.

TWO MEETINGS

By E. C. GIDLEY

A railway station—filled with a crowd of folk, some laughing, some crying, some pretending—some not.

"Goodby, Jim, take care of yourself!" The tall girl gathered her worn cloak closer round her—the lady who held the door handle of the next compartment, a first class, was robed in sables. "I wish I were coming too!"

"So do I, old lady." A handsome man bent forward on the seat of the third-class carriage, and his hand closed over her slim ungloved fingers with a tender pressure.

His blue eyes looked most suspiciously moist—but what of that? It is not every one who can afford to be callous.

"It seems such a long time—three years, Jim!" the girl said again, and there was a break in her voice.

"Goodby, Monica, my darling!" A moment later, Monica Ward was standing on an empty platform, with an empty, aching heart.

A hand touched her shoulder.
"Can I take you anywhere?" a pleasant, sympathetic voice said. It was the lady in furs. "I always think the first few moments are the worst—afterward—"

"Afterward," repeated Monica in dull tones.

"Oh! afterward one gets accustomed to it," returned the other lightly, "and one wonders why one felt so much. Come, will you let me just drop you anywhere?"

And for the next half hour Monica bowed along in the lady's carriage, behind a pair of prancing chestnut horses.

She did not remember till she stood once more in the little room, which looked so deserted now that Jim had gone, that she never found out the name of her friend in need.

And the days slipped into weeks and the weeks into months, and all the while Jim Ward, in a distant country, was trying to court the fortune which had failed to smile on him in England.

Monica Ward, tall and slim, with the pretty color coming and going in her soft cheeks, stood once more on the platform awaiting the train.

Was this Jim—this man coming toward her with Jim's face, and yet not his face—with a rolling gait and unsteady eyes?

She shuddered; her color forsook her cheeks, her eyes looked frightened—her feet shook so that she could hardly stand.

After all, as the other woman had said, one gets accustomed to it. Better—far better—if he had stayed away altogether than return to her like this! Involuntarily she took a step backward; the advancing man noticed it and her.

"My pretty deary!" he cried thickly—and Monica was just recoiling in horror when a man laid his arm on hers.

"Monica!" a well-known voice said. She turned—Jim, the real Jim, was standing behind her smiling and holding out his hands.

"Monica!" he cried, "surely you haven't forgotten me?"
And then, somehow or another, she found herself in his arms—sobbing and laughing in one breath out of sheer joy and relief.

"That other man!" she cried a little incoherently, "he was so like you—that I thought it was you, Jim—"

"Monica!" returned her husband reproachfully, "and that other fellow was drunk! Never mind, darling," slipping her hand through his arm, "come home—somebody has come to claim him—somebody—some poor devil of a somebody."

Monica looked half fearfully across the platform. Not far away stood the man she had mistaken for Jim, standing surrounded by porters, and a small crowd of gapers—a footman was urging, imploring. By his side, bravely facing them all, stood some one whom she recollected as in a dream.

"Afterward, one gets accustomed to it."

Ah! she remembered. It was her friend of that black day three years ago, whom she had not seen since. What chance—what irony of fate had brought them together again?

"Jim," she said, suddenly. "That man over there—he won't move—they can't do anything with him. Can't you, won't you, go over and see if you can get him away from those gaping crowds? That's his wife—she was kind to me—the day you left. Ah! Jim, if it had been you!"

Jim Ward needed no second bidding. With a few steady strides he reached the little group. The lady in furs was pleading, scolding, threatening, but said to no purpose.

What she could not accomplish, Jim's strong voice and steady authoritative manner did. In a few minutes he had escorted the traveler to the waiting carriage and left him there.

Monica stood just outside the door and he linked her arm in his once more as they walked to the cab.
"How could I have thought it was you, Jim?" she said in a softly happy voice. "I'm so glad—and yet—that day, that miserable day—I envied her!"

They were in the cab, and he took her in his arms and kissed her.
"But you don't now?" he asked passionately.

"No, I don't now," she answered in tones of deep content; "I almost think—it was worth letting you go—to have you back again, Jim!"

And for the moment he thought so too.—Black and White.

JAPAN TAKES TO NEWSPAPERS.

Most All of the Younger Generation is Able to Read.

In Japan there were already in 1902 1,233 newspapers, dailies and others, the highest circulation of any one paper reaching about a quarter of a million, says the World's Work. Among the lower classes one paper is read, as far as I have been able to observe, by five or six persons. A very few of the older people cannot read, but all the younger generation can.

Th most eager interest is taken not only in stirring public events but in administrative measures, such as the very recent nationalization of the railways. Every newspaper posts its daily issue in the street, and all day long groups of readers, too poor to buy a copy, replace each other to scan the news of the day. Discussion runs high among people who are far below the voter's level, though every male over 25 years of age and paying a direct tax of ten yen (five dollars) is entitled to vote. The rights of discussion, public assembly and publication are as full and as fully taken advantage of as in England.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Proved Effectual.
It is 900 years since the failure of a bank in China. On the last occasion when such an event happened, the emperor had the failure investigated, and found it had been due to reckless conduct on the part of the directors. He at once issued an edict that the next time a bank failed, the heads of its president and directors were to be cut off. This edict, which has never been revoked, has made China's banking institutions the safest in the world.

Low Rates to the Northwest.
Every day until Oct. 31st the Great Northern Railway will sell one way Colonists' Tickets from Chicago at the following low rates:
To Seattle, Portland and Western Washington, \$33.00. Spokane, \$30.50. Equally low rates to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and British Columbia.

For further information address MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 229 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

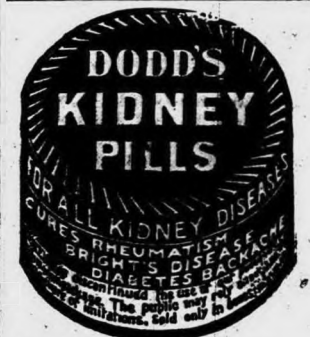
Dispensing with Waiters.
Automatic cars have become so successful in Switzerland that a company has been formed to supply the Swiss and their visitors with electric automatic restaurants, where, as if by magic, meals will be served by electricity to all comers. The only thing necessary is to take your seat, glance over the bill of fare, place your money in the right slot, and the machinery does the rest.

Cultivated by the Scholars.
It is stated that nearly 8,000 school gardens exist in Austria, not including the sister kingdom of Hungary. They are connected with both private and public schools, and are used for purposes of practical instruction in horticulture and tree-growing, and often contain botanical museums and see hives.

Unique Election Cry.
A wooden-legged candidate for the town council of Claston, Eng., urged his fellow artisans to elect him on the ground that a wooden leg in the council would be a pleasant variety among the wooden heads there now. "Vote for Peggy!" was his inspiring slogan.

Swallowed by the Sea.
During 1905 there were wrecked, burned and foundered at sea 297 steam vessels, of a net aggregate tonnage of 253,611, and 296 sailing vessels of 214,600 tons.

Every mother nats herself on the back when her daughter marries the man she selected.



PERUNA PRAISED.



MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 321, DeGraff, Ohio.
Dear Sir—
I was a terrible sufferer from pelvic weakness and had headache continuously. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband. I wrote you and described my condition as nearly as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles of it and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine and have recommended it to my friends with the very best of results.

Very few of the great multitude of women who have been relieved of some pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna ever consent to give a testimonial to be read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous, self-sacrificing women who will for the sake of their suffering sisters allow their cures to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her gratitude for her restoration to health she is willing that the women of the whole world should know it. A chronic invalid brought back to health is no small matter. Words are inadequate to express complete gratitude.

Passport Hard to Forge.
When a traveler in China desires a passport the palm of his hand is covered with fine oil paint and an impression is taken on thin paper. This paper officially signed, constitutes his passport.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

This May Prove Useful.
On retiring to rest, place a handkerchief under the pillow. On being awakened by smoke or cry of "Fire!" thrust it in the mouth and nostrils, and you can walk erect through very dense smoke. The nightly practice of placing the article will make you less nervous in the hour of danger.

Tortoise Surprised the Cook.
The tortoise is a great sleeper. One was a domestic pet in an English house, and when his time for hibernating came he selected a corner of the dim coal cellar for his winter quarters. A new cook was engaged soon after who knew nothing of tortoises. In a few months the tortoise woke up and sallied forth. Screams soon broke the kitchen's calm. On entering that department, the lady of the house found the cook gazing in awestruck wonder, and exclaiming with unsteady hand she pointed to the tortoise: "My conscience! Look at the stone which I've broken the coal wi' a winter!"

DOCTOR DESPAIRED
Anemic Woman Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Recommends the Pills to All Others Who Suffer.

Anemia is just the doctor's name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anemia as food cures hunger. They cured Mrs. Thomas J. McGowan, of 17 Lincoln Place, Plainfield, N. J., who says:
"In the spring of 1903 I did my usual house cleaning and soon afterward I began to have the most terrible headaches. My heart would beat so irregularly that it was painful and there came a morning when I could not get up. My doctor said I had anemia and he was surprised that I had continued to live in the condition I was in. I was confined to my bed for nearly two months, the doctor coming every day for the first few weeks, but I did not improve to amount to anything. Altogether I was sick for nearly two years. I was as weak as a rag, had headaches, irregular heart beats, loss of appetite, cramps in the limbs and was unable to get a good night's sleep. My legs and feet were so swollen that I feared they would burst.
"Before very long after I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I felt a change for the better. I have taken about twelve boxes and although I was as near the grave as could be, I now feel as if I had a new lease of life. I have no more headaches, the heart beats regularly, my cheeks are pink and I feel ten years younger. I feel that I have been cured very cheaply and I have recommended the pills to lots of my friends."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

For a Tough Steak.
To make a tough steak tender spread the steak with olive oil instead of beating it to bruise the fibers, which lets the juice run out into the fire. Let it remain an hour or so before cooking. Broil quickly so that each side will be thoroughly seared, then prop up your broiler so as to be a little farther from the fire, for the slower heating through. That cooks the inside juices without losing them. Melt a small piece of butter in two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar and pour it over the steak while hot. This makes an appetizing gravy. Lemon juice can be used instead of vinegar, if preferred.

Rugs from Old Carpeting.
After a house cleaning the housewife is often confronted with a heap of old carpeting. Some may be fairly good, some much worn, some ingrained, and some Brussels, and she is at her wits' ends to know what to do with it. It is a surprise to many to know that this mass of unsightly material can be made into really beautiful rugs. The wavers understand mixing them in such a way that the most unlikely combinations come out very well.

WOMEN AND MEALS

HER HARD TASK IT IS TO FEED THE HUMAN RACE.

Small Wonder That Sometimes the Presiding Genius of the Kitchen Tires of Her Seemingly Never Ending Labors.

When men suppose that dinner goes on whether they are at home or not they labor under a curious misconception. Arthur Pendenys, writing about this melancholy fact, declares: "Some one once said that an ordinary woman's favorite dinner is an egg in a drawing room. All women have a passion for something on a tray. To the masculine mind things on a tray are unsatisfying; but to the feminine body they embody the very manna from heaven." It is easy to understand that Arthur Pendenys or any other "masculine mind" might have trouble in comprehending the why and wherefore of this debilitated taste; but no woman would be at a loss to explain it. It comes from the fatigue which woman suffers as the result of her colossal task of feeding men. To nourish the human race is the appointed work of woman. At the very inception of life this is her labor, and never can existence be so fine, so free, so heroic or so beautiful that she must not pause three times a day—or more—to bend her mind to the menu that shall please her lord. She has been accused of writing no epics; it is said that she is incapable of composing an oratorio, of designing a cathedral or conceiving a heroic statue or painting a picture of the first quality. The retort is that she might have done something of the kind if the men had not been hungry so frequently and so insistently. To be the nourisher of the human race is an undertaking so prodigious that it is a marvel that the mere exasperation of being chained to the larder has not made fends or lunatics out of women—and from squaw to countess their sufferings in this regard have points of similarity. Is it any wonder then that with the ever-hungry man out of the way the woman seeks escape from the tyranny of food and "eats strawberries by moonlight on a flowery bank?"—The Reader.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To use bacon fat clarify the fat by pouring boiling water on it. This will be found to be far better than lard or butter for pastry making.

Certain lamps, irrespective of the amount of care bestowed upon them in the way of cleaning, always seem to burn dimly. This may be remedied by dropping small pieces of camphor into the bowl with the oil.

When velvet becomes crushed from pressure hold the parts over a basin of hot water, with the lining of the garment next the water; then shake well, and the pile of velvet will have risen.

Cake tins, patty pans, etc., are easily cleaned by boiling. Put them in a saucepan with some soap extract and water, boil them for about an hour, and they will be found clean and new-looking. Soap and soda or borax may be used instead of soap extract, if preferred.

When washing a new blanket for the first time, begin by soaking it for 12 hours in cold water, then rinse in clear water. This will remove the sulphur used in the bleaching. After this wash the blanket in lukewarm lather made of boiled soap and water. Rinse well in clear water, shake thoroughly and hang out to dry.

Lillian Russell Sandwich.
Miss Lillian Russell is the inventor of one of those between-meal delicacies, which, if the laudatory remarks of her friends are to be depended upon, is both unique and tasty. To make this delicacy—for "delicacy" is the term that is applied to it by all who have eaten it—one must take an equal amount of cold boiled chicken and cold boiled tongue, the meat of a dozen olives and six hard-boiled eggs. Mix all these ingredients together and chop them as fine as possible. When they have attained almost the consistency of a powder they must be worked into a paste by the addition of a mayonnaise dressing, after which the mixture is ready to be spread upon thinly sliced buttered bread.

THE WAY OUT.

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.
An ambitious but delicate girl, after ailing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith, but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

WORST FORM OF ECZEMA.

Black Spots All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spots all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They treated me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spot was entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complicated troubles as well. Lizzie E. Skeggs, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

JEALOUS OF BOBBIE'S WIFE.

New York Woman's Excuse for Fits of Extravagance.

Women dearly love an excuse for little extravagances, says the New York Globe. Of course, the masculine readers of this column are not expected to indorse this, for, according to the masculine thought, women need no "excuse" for their extravagances—they just have them without rhyme or reason.

An up-town woman has a charming excuse for any extra indulgence in her two-year-old blue-eyed son Bobbie and Bobbie's future wife. In trust for Bobbie is a handsome estate which gives her great concern because she feels that she must save and economize for Bobbie, for Bobbie's college education, his European trip, and, "oh, dear!" she always adds, "Bobbie's wife." Wearing of a continued spell of economy, in a moment of reckless extravagance she'll buy a lot of dear, delightful things, have her fingers manicured, her hair shampooed and take fascinating trips here and there. And then when her conscience will prick she'll say, "Why not? Bobbie's wife will, and he won't care how much it costs." And Bobbie's wife won't, either. She'll spend joyously and gloriously.

GAME THAT BOBBIE KNEW.

Youngster's Revelations Were Interesting to Caller.

A young fellow had called upon a girl with whose charms he was somewhat smitten, and was waiting in the parlor when her small brother came in, weeping bitterly. From either a sense of politic precaution or natural kindness of heart, the young man had been kind to the little fellow on several occasions, and now took him on his lap and asked the cause of the trouble.

"Sis-sister is mean to me," the little fellow sobbed.

"Oh, I guess she didn't intend to be; maybe you worried her when she was busy," the youth said consolingly.

"What was she doing?"

"She was playin' an' wouldn't let me play, too," Bobby said.

"Playing what? The piano? I guess she thought you didn't know how."

"Oh, yes, I know how better'n she does," Bobby asserted. "She was playin' Indian, an' wasn't putting half 'nough paint on her face."

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"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were being cured by eating Grape-Nuts.

Money refunded for each package of PUNAM FADLESS DYES if unsatisfactory. Ask your druggist.

A homely rich girl is prettier than a beautiful poor one—in the eyes of some men.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

South Australia's Vintage. The last South Australia vintage yielded 2,655,947 gallons, as compared with 2,345,478 gallons in the previous year.

Cheap Excursions South. On the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month the Big Four Ry. will sell excursion tickets to most all point in Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 with return limit 30 days. Liberal stopover privileges. Write I. P. Spining, General Northern Agent, Big Four Route, 238 Clark St., Chicago, for further information.

School for Policemen. There is a policemen's college in St. Petersburg to train applicants for the force. It consists of a museum combined with the school, where the pupils make themselves familiar with the tools of criminals—jimmies, drills, chisels and contrivances for robbing collection boxes, a special field of Russian thieves. The Russian passport system is studied in detail. The duties of the dvorniks, a sort of assistant police are taught. They keep watch on the residences, report on the habits of tenants, their visitors, examine the papers of new-comers, and direct them to report themselves at the police station.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE. Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before re-painting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now householders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the size of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among householders as to the desirability, in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result.

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."

The Gazette and Courier quotes certain old patrons to the effect that accumulations of paint are unnecessary. These old-timers lay the blame partly on the painter who fails to brush his paint in well, partly on the custom of painting in damp weather or not allowing sufficient time for drying between coats, and partly to the use of adulterated paints instead of old-fashioned linseed oil and pure white lead. The paper says:

"Many of the old householders say that if care is taken at all these points it is absolutely unnecessary to have paint burned off. They advise that people who have houses painted should buy their own materials, and to have them put on by the day, so as to be sure to get good lead and oil. Of course the burning off of paint greatly increases the cost of the job."

The trouble householders everywhere have with paint is pretty well summed up by our contemporary, and the causes are about the same everywhere. By far the most frequent cause of the necessity for the dangerous practice of burning old paint is the use of poor material. The oil should be pure linseed and the white lead should be real white lead. The latter is more often tampered with than the oil. Earthy substances, and pulverized rock and quartz, are frequently used as cheapeners, to the great detriment of the paint.

Painters rarely adulterate white lead themselves and they very seldom use ready prepared paints—the most frequent causes of paint trouble. But they do often buy adulterated white lead because the property owner insists on a low price and the painter has to economize somewhere. The suggestion is therefore a good one that the property owner investigate the subject a little, find out the name of some reliable brand of white lead, and see that the keg is marked with that brand.

The linseed oil is more difficult to be sure of, as it is usually sold in bulk when the quantity is small; but reliable makers of linseed oil can be learned on inquiry, and, if your dealer is reliable, you will get what you want. Pure white lead and linseed oil are so necessary to good paint that the little trouble necessary to get them well repays the house owner in dollars and cents saved.

Tired, Nervous Mothers

Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.



Mrs. Chester Curry

Mrs. Chas. F. Brown

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly.

The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the abdominal region, and between the shoulders; bearing-down pains; nervous dyspepsia and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes
BEST IN THE WORLD

W.L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.



SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$1.50. Boys' Shoes, \$3 to \$1.25. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$1.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.95 to \$1.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses' and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other make.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Fast Color Colors used; they will not wear drabby. Write for illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

90,000,000 BUSHELS

THAT'S THE WHEAT CROP IN WESTERN CANADA THIS YEAR

Free farms, big crops, low taxes, healthy climate, good churches and schools, splendid railway service.

The Canadian Government offers 160 acres of land free to every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations.

Free information may be obtained free from W. D. Scott, superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or from authorized Canadian Government Agents—M. V. McIntosh, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Relief that comes from the use of pills or other cathartics is better than suffering from the results of constipation, but relief and cure combined may be had at the same price and more promptly, for

Lane's Family Medicine

is a cure for constipation, and the headache, backache, sideache and general debility that come from constipation stop when the bowels do their proper work.

Sold by all dealers at 50c. and 50c.

The New State of Oklahoma

Bigger than Missouri; as big as Ohio and Indiana combined, with a soil teeming with all the crops that any State raises, OKLAHOMA—the new State—is destined to occupy first rank in a few short years.

Here at the present time over a million people are duplicating the life which is going on in Illinois and Indiana. Their houses, their towns and their schools are newer but in nothing else do their surroundings differ from those in our States.

Their cities and towns are growing and expanding with the impetus of a fertile soil, and a pushing, wide-awake citizenship. Her settlers, mainly from the older States, see the virtue of encouraging enterprises of every kind and the needfulness of getting more and better facilities; of getting more hands to develop the country.

In brief, conditions to-day are simply these: OKLAHOMA is in need of nothing save people. More men are needed in the cities and towns; more farmers for the vast areas of unimproved land now yielding crops of which it is capable. There are openings of all sorts, for farmers and artisans, for mills and manufacturing plants, for small stores of all kinds.

Your Opportunity Now
The opportune time is now while the land is cheap. The country is fast settling up. If you purchase land now you will soon see grow up around you a community of prosperous, energetic men, like yourself, have seen the brighter possibilities of OKLAHOMA and have taken advantage of them.

On the First and Third Tuesdays of each month you can make a trip to OKLAHOMA, exceptionally cheap. Round trip tickets good thirty—30—days will be sold by all lines in connection with the M., K. & T. Ry. at very low rates. From Chicago to Oklahoma City the rate is \$22.50; from St. Paul, \$26.25; from St. Louis, \$18.50; from Kansas City, \$12.25. The tickets permit of stop-overs in both directions via M., K. & T. Ry. If you need more information, don't give up the rates, write us for particulars.

W. S. ST. GEORGE
General Passenger Agent
M., K. & T. Ry.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
GEO. W. SMITH, 216 Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by female illis, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for female illis ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box
THE E. FALTON CO., Boston, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
is a cure for constipation, and the headache, backache, sideache and general debility that come from constipation stop when the bowels do their proper work.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 39, 1906.

Having bought out the Pierce Meat Co. I will continue the business at the old stand.

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET THE BEST OF EVERY KIND OF MEAT,

BOTH FRESH AND SALT.

Telephone your orders and you will get the best of cuts and they will be delivered to your door.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal
Salt and Smoked Meats

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Commercial Hotel

THOS. HEMENWAY, Prop.

RATES, \$1.50 PER DAY.

Newly Remodeled and Refurnished, with Bath Room, Hot and Cold Water, Electric Light and Everything Modern.

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER, 25c.

BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

Marx's White Label Beer for Family Use—\$1.25 per dozen
Quart Bottles. Pints 75 cents per dozen.

WE HANDLE THE CELEBRATED

New Era Paints,

a paint that gives the best satisfaction to all who have used it. We ask a trial for it, and you will thereafter use no other.

Best Grocery in Town!

FRESH, UP-TO-DATE GOODS,
LOWEST PRICES.

GAYDE BROS.

Telephone 53.

WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

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CRYING SHELLS OF CEYLON.

Sounds They Make Like the Notes of an Aeolian Harp.

Sir J. Emerson Tennent, having heard a story about musical sounds issuing from the lake at Batticaloa, in Ceylon, paid a visit to the place, says Chambers' Journal. The fishermen told him that the sounds, which resembled the faint sweet notes of an aeolian harp, were heard only at night and during the dry season, were most distinct when the moon was nearest the full, and proceeded, they believed, not from a fish, but from a shell called the "crying shell."

"In the evening," says Tennent, "when the moon rose I took a boat and accompanied the fishermen to the spot. We rowed about 200 yards northeast of the jetty by the fort gate; there was not a breath of wind or a ripple except those caused by the dip of our oars. On coming to the point mentioned I distinctly heard the sounds in question. They came up from the water like the gentle thrills of a musical chord, or the faint vibrations of a wineglass when its rim is rubbed by a moistened finger. It was not one sustained note, but a multitude of tiny sounds, each clear and distinct in itself; the sweetest treble mingling with the lowest bass.

"On applying the ear to the wood-work of the boat the vibration was greatly increased in volume. The sounds varied considerably at different points as we moved across the lake, as if the number of the animals from which they proceeded was greatest in particular spots, and occasionally we rowed out of hearing of them altogether, until on returning to the original locality the sounds were at once renewed. This fact seems to indicate that the causes of the sounds, whatever they may be, are stationary at several points, and this agrees with the statement of the natives that they are produced by mollusca and not by fish.

"They came evidently and sensibly from the depth of the lake, and there was nothing in the surrounding circumstances to support the conjecture that they could be the reverberation of noises made by insects on the shore conveyed along the surface of the water, for they were loudest and most distinct at points where the nature of the land and the intervention of the fort and its building forbade the possibility of this kind of conduction."

Against Hard Proposition.

Herbert Knox Smith, the brilliant deputy of the bureau of corporations, said in Washington apropos of certain illegal acts: "Those acts are illegal, but the question is: Can the law get at the perpetrators? I am afraid it can't. For these men are poor, and monetary punishment is the only one the law can take. The law, I am afraid, is in the position of a certain housewife I heard of the other day.

"This housewife, a strict woman, said to a new maid: 'I forgot to tell you, Maude, that if you break anything, I'll have to take it out of your wages.'

"But Maude, whom two days had heartily sickened of her berth, replied with a merry laugh: 'Do it, ma'am, do it. I've just broke the hundred-dollar vase in the parlor, and if you can take that out of four dollars—for I'm leavin' at the end of the week—why, you'll be mighty clever.'"

Honey is Nutritious.

"Honey, one of the best nutritions and delicate of foods, should be eaten more than it is," said a cooking expert. "Bought in the comb, it is bound to be unadulterated, and this pure honey will keep its friends free from sore throat and bronchial troubles. I have not had a sore throat for six years and I attribute it to eating honey. My doctor tells me he often recommends honey, with excellent results, for diseases of the throat. Honey is excellent to use instead of sugar for sweetening cakes. It gives the cakes a most delightful flavor. It is also excellent in place of butter on hot biscuit, on toast and on buckwheat cakes.

"I know a number of women who use honey as a cosmetic. They apply it to the skin, rub it in well, then wash it off with hot water. The result is a finer-textured complexion, a glowing fresh look."

John Doyle's Generosity.

The late William Plummer, of Newburyport, who was a contractor and mason, had in his employ as a tender an Irishman named John Doyle. One day John went to Mr. Plummer and said he was in trouble, as he had lost his account book.

"Why," said Mr. Plummer, "you can not read or write, and how could you keep an account book?"

"Well," said John, "I had a nail keg in the cellar, and when I worked a whole day I put a potato in the keg, and half a potato on a half-day. My pig got into the cellar and ate the potatoes."

"Very well," said Mr. Plummer. "I have your account, and will look it over." On doing so, he found that John had overdrawn 50 cents. He told John that he had drawn 50 cents more than was due him, when John said: "Well, Mr. Plummer, it's a small amount, and you are welcome to it."

Always One End.

It's easy to name the winner of an argument in which a man's words are pitted against a woman's fears.

The Muck Raker.

The man who contends that the world is growing worse always goes about armed with a muck rake.

SEARCHING FOR DIAMONDS.

Early Experiences of One Man in South Africa.

J. B. Robinson, the South African millionaire, told an interviewer his early experiences in searching for diamonds. "The news spread like wildfire through the countryside that a white man was giving away wagons and oxen for bits of stone. I set all the natives who came to work to seek diamonds on one side of the river," says Mr. Robinson. "and I fetched up my own 50 men to hunt for diamonds among the bushes and scrub on my side of the vaal. . . . Next morning at sunrise I was startled by a loud hallo-bulloing, and, looking out, I saw a whole gang of my men rushing toward me in a state of great excitement. One of them had found a diamond of good size; they all had come to see what I would do with it. 'What will you give me for it?' says he. 'I will give you ten cows,' I replied, and sent the man into the herd to take his pick, and he marked ten of the best cows as his own. They had never dreamed of making such a bargain. Ten cows for a bit of stone; Off they went again, and found diamonds every day; they all became rich, and I accumulated a good store of preloved stones. We made a belt full of small pockets, in each of which we placed a diamond. When the belt was filled my partner girded it about his body and started for Cape Town. He never took off his belt until he reached London. And it was in this way that the first consignment of African diamonds reached London."

Stuttering.

Of the etiology of stuttering we know nothing definite, says the Lancet. Direct inheritance is rare, and possibly imitation is the chief factor when father and son are affected. There is usually a well-marked neurotic inheritance, others in the family having various forms of nervous complaints. But I have not been able to confirm Charcot's statement that stuttering and ordinary facial paralysis frequently occur in the same family. Shocks, frights and debility after some acute illness are the causes to which the onset is most frequently attributed by parents. Imitation is undoubtedly an occasional cause, children having been known to start the habit when put in charge of a stuttering nursemaid. A friend of mine who was extremely fond of horses and was hardly to be kept out of the stables acquired a most obstinate stutter from the groom. Adenoid vegetations are often met with and are important as a predisposing cause, since they tend to prevent the proper filling of the chest with air. When present they should be removed as a preliminary measure, although it must not be expected that their removal will lead to a prompt cessation of the stutter.

Birds Made to Order.

"The Japanese can make birds to order," said an ornithologist. "With their indomitable patience and their incomparable ingenuity, they can produce new kinds of birds as a milliner can produce new kinds of hats. They have a pet sparrow that is perfectly white. Do you know how they make him? Well, they take a pair of the palest sparrows they can find, and keep them in a white cage in a white room, where their only attendant is a white-robed servant. The result, after a series of generations, is a pure white sparrow. Or so, at least, the Japanese have told me."

"They feed also a rooster with a tail almost as big as a peacock's. First, they say, they select a rooster with a very fine tail. They make him stand on a high perch, and they drag his tail downward; they stretch it out, with weight. So they do with the best-tailed of his descendants for 30 years and in the end an enormously tailed rooster is obtained."

Had to Go.

Oscar Hammerstein was smiling at the extravagant attentions that are lavished by the rich upon pet dogs. He spoke of the canine operations for appendicitis, the canine tooth-crownings, the canine wardrobes that have recently at New York, and then he said: "How servants hate these pampered curs! At a house where I was calling one warm day the fat and pompous butler entered the drawing room and said: 'Did you ring, madam?'"

"Yes, Harrison. I wish you to take Fido out walking for two hours." "Harrison frowned slightly. 'But Fido won't follow me, madam,' he said."

"Then, Harrison, you must follow Fido."

Hopeful.

Rev. Frederick B. Bridgman, the noted and successful missionary to the Zulus, was talking in Philadelphia about missionary work.

"I am very hopeful of it," he said. "I may be a little too much so, because I have had such good success. It is better, though, to be too hopeful than too doubting. Much depends upon the character of the people one works among and I can sympathize a little with the missionary who returned home from China in a very despondent mood. A Chinese convert stole this missionary's watch and then came back to him the next morning to learn how to wind it up."

A Toss-Up.

The Girl—I don't know whether to run for the fence or the tree.
The Cow—Moo-oo-oo!
The Girl—Oh, I guess it's a toss-up.

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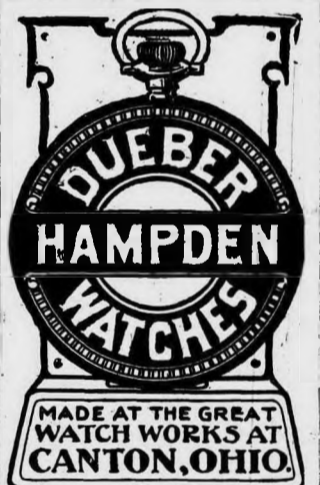
The OLIVER Typewriter Co. Wash. Ave. and Monroe Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Mary Arington deceased. We, the undersigned, being duly appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, claimants to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the Hotel Plymouth, in the village of Plymouth, in said County, on Friday, the 21st day of December, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the 22nd day of September, 1900, were allowed, by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated Sept. 22, 1900.

CHARLES TIFFIN,
FRANCIS G. TERNILE,
Commissioners.

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Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Mrs. Frances Meyer to David Oliver and Maria Oliver, his wife, dated the second day of May, A. D. 1891, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the 4th day of May, 1891, in Liber 42 of mortgages on page 25 on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the principal and interest the sum of \$1,000.00 and fifty-three and 50/100 dollars, and the amount due on said mortgage and no part of the same having been paid, I, said mortgagee, do hereby give notice that I will sell by public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in the mortgage, to-wit: the premises situated in the village of Northville, in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot 14, A. D. Oliver's addition to the village of Northville, Wayne county, Mich., as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan. Dated July 2, 1900.

DAVID OLIVER & MARIA OLIVER, Mortgagees.
C. W. VALENTINE, Att'y for Mortgagees.

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